

The Crittenden Press.

VOLUME 24.

MARION, CRITTENDEN COUNTY, KENTUCKY, JULY 31, 1902.

NUMBER 8.

THE JOPLIN ORE BUYERS ARE HERE.

They Are Amazed at The Extent of our Production
—Diamonds in This District Not an Improbability by any Means.

SCATTERED MINING NEWS COLLECTED.

At the Cullen mine, near Salem additional machinery is being installed.

Mr. William C. Uren returned from his pleasant visit of two weeks to Mineral Point last Sunday.

Several parties of mining men have made their headquarters at the Crittenden Springs hotel during the past week. As many as twenty-two were its guests at one time.

The Riley shaft at forty feet depth shows disseminated lead ore in fluor spar that good judges place as high as 40 per cent. It is the strongest lead showing in fluor spar without zinc of any property in the district.

The Marion Mineral company has uncovered a body of very fine ball clay. The preparation for shipment is simple merely allowing it to remain under cover for a few weeks, the atmosphere effecting an entire change in its makeup.

Messrs Porter of Paris, Tenn., Snow of Mineral Point, Wis., and Drescher of Louisville have been in town a day or two arranging the preliminaries for opening the Columbia mine. A large size Cornish pump and steam hoist is on the way.

Messrs Clark and Dallam, of Henderson, Ky., are pushing work on the Farmer property, in a conservative and judicious manner. These two gentlemen are the type of men that our district assimilates most readily and welcomes most heartily.

Mr Grange, an expert zinc man, and his son, reached Lola last week their services having been contracted for by the Marion Zinc company. Mr. Grange, who is from Mineral Point, Wis., will have entire control of the mining and ore preparation from the various workings of the company.

The property known as the widow Corn farm, through which passes the Flatary dyke, is being actively and intelligently prospected by the Messrs Givens of Providence, Ky. The showing at and near the surface of both gravel and lump fluor spar is most encouraging. A shaft will be established in the main lead and the vein followed. Very likely zinc ore will be found in this vicinity.

Freight Agent Harwood, of the Illinois Central railroad, visited the Salem mineral field last week with the express purpose of ascertaining the tonnage on hand so as to report to his company on the feasibility of a railroad through that section. The Illinois Central will likely build the Cave-in-Rock road through Crittenden Springs,

with spurs to the Columbia mine and the Old Jim property. These two mines will give a daily tonnage of at least 100 tons, as soon as the Columbia gets well under way.

The average daily delivery of fluor spar last week from the Hodge mine to the railroad at Crayneville was 105,000 pounds.

The Mann carbonate of zinc property is still in a state of innocuous desuetude, caused by the courts of Kentucky and the United States court. We hear that a third lease has been given to take effect when the first and second has been sent galley west by the legal gentlemen employed by the third lessees. Mr. Mann will in time become considerable of a lawyer, at least he ought, if practice in the courts count.

The report from Hampton, Ky., of the finding of diamonds might not be so far out of the way. We have in this district precisely the same formation of blue clay that the South African diamonds are found in. The clay is left to dry and disintegrate and then washed for these precious stones. At the Chicago World's Fair in '93, the blue clay and washers were exhibited, with the diamonds in the rough, as nature formed them. We have the same class of clay here; as to the diamonds, washing the clay will decide the point.

Mr W. F. Gordon, of the Ozark Oxide company of Joplin, Mo. was at the Springs hotel last week. He was rather astonished to find that the statements made regarding our zinc production was not exaggerated. He frankly admitted that the Old Jim mine was the "biggest" carbonate property he ever saw or ever expected to see. His mission here was evidently to purchase ore for the Joplin smelter. It is really like taking coals to Newcastle, still we hope that he succeeded in getting a few hundred tons, as it will open the eyes of the Joplinites to our mineral resources, and incidentally interest a few hundred of them into coming over and viewing the "promised land."

We are glad to be able to state that county clerk Weldon, in connection with Mr. Joe Dollar have found, some 4 miles of Princeton a handsome vein of galena (lead ore) and zinc blende. The gangue is a calcite, with very little fluor spar, and the separation should occasion no difficulty. The top of the vein shows a width of some eleven feet. Joe Dollar was always extremely lucky or he would have been blown up several times while engineer of a stationary steam engine. County clerk Weldon has been a winner every time and the two together should be able to not only find veins eleven feet in width, but eleven hundred feet deep.

Rev. Charles R. Montgomery and county attorney Carl Henderson are also interested in this property.

The Market at Mineral Point.

Lead ore per 1,000 lbs	\$20	\$22 50
Drybone (Calamine) per ton	4	15 00
Blackjack (Blende) per ton	10	30 00
Sulphur, per ton	3	5 00

The big 10 inch, double acting Cornish pump, with a 40 horse power plant for the Columbia mine will be in place and doing its work about August 20. Its cost was \$2,600.

The sale of a lead mine at Sturgis for \$45,000, as stated in the Courier-Journal, shows that there are still some of the old time inventive genius left in Western Kentucky correspondents.

Mr. Mathey, of Aurora, Mo., the millwright who has the contract for building the separating machinery at the Kentucky Fluor Spar company's plant in this city commenced his work on Monday.

Mr. Forbes, the hardware merchant of Hopkinsville, is at the Springs hotel and has caught a mild case of mining. We trust the disease will spread until it reaches his pocket book, as we need his style of makeup in this section.

Messrs. Blue & Nunn have received from the Marion Zinc company, through its president, Mr. C. S. Knight, a check for \$67 toward the \$166 that Livingston county was to raise for the geological survey of that section. It is sincerely hoped that the balance will be forthcoming at once or it may be too late for this season's work.

Mr. Robert Drescher has already commenced some preliminary mining work on the Columbia vein. The body of carbonate near the shaft will be mined, raised and shipped under his direction. It may surprise some of us to know that in addition to the Columbia's wealth of sulphides in its lower workings, there is a large body of carbonate of zinc quite near the surface.

For the first and only time in some two years, Mr. Nelson H. Snow's arrival was not followed by a frost. Whether the advance in raw ores has made him hot, or what be the cause, the sun came out the next morning and sizzled the mercury as usual. Perhaps Mr. Snow has been to some camp meeting and got warmed up. It was unusual, anyhow.

Mr. Samuel Poad, an English miner with fissure vein experience in Montana and other western states, reached here on Sunday from the clean out little village of Linden, Wisconsin. Mr. Poad will likely superintend the underground work of the Columbia. This gentleman is a bachelor of long experience but Mr. Snow intimated at certain ages most men changed their minds. He is coming to a mighty dangerous location if he intends to remain in his present position of sewing on his own buttons.

The many pleasant, complimentary sayings regarding our illustrated mining issue from the State press, is most fully appreciated. There has also been received at the Press office many marked copies of publications from other States with which this paper does not have the pleasure of exchanging. The Tribune and the Democrat of Mineral Point, Wisconsin, are rather notable examples of the feeling of real mining men toward a real mining district. For all of these kindly expressions we return our sincere thanks.

We regret that our friends of the United States Geological Survey leave us this week to enter upon their Caldwell county survey. Professor Ulrich, in his readiness to assist our people, has made a host of warm friends; in fact the people of the county have not hesitated to ask questions and they have never failed to receive most courteous answers, with such information as the Professor could consistently give. Prof. Smith's duties have perhaps not brought him into contact with the people to so great an extent, yet he has always taken pains to impart any information regarding the work he is so competent to carry on. These gentlemen will make their Caldwell headquarters at Princeton. Of the two assistants, Mr. Albert Crider will probably enter the service as his life work but Mr. ——— will probably make Marion his home.

At thirty-five feet in the "Old Jim" mine zinc blende is the prevailing ore. The present slope of 13 feet will be the last on purely carbonate ore in the large open cut. There are several other carbonate outcrops, however that have as yet not been touched that will keep the tonnage up to standard. The mining of blende will be actively pushed as soon as the present slope of carbonate is worked out. Messrs. Blue & Nunn have almost an excess of carbonate in various portions of their large holdings of lands in and around their Old Jim mine. On the same vein and fully 40 feet higher than the surface of the Old Jim mine, is a splendid showing of carbonate while a short distance to the south east, near the pond, is another large showing of carbonate, evidently a spur from the main vein. The Old Jim is in remarkably healthy condition, and without nature falsifies herself it will remain so for the next thousand feet or more. The showing of blende at the bottom of the recently commenced shaft is superb. In a future issue of the Press the mill to be constructed on this mine for the purpose of handling the zinc blende will be described in some detail.

From Bryan's Pen.

The "shadow of predestined defeat" seems to have first been cast when Mr. Cleveland stood between the "people" and the "sun of Democracy."

An esteemed exchange has published a long article on "The History of Kissing." The future of kissing concerns more people.

"Special legislation is needed!" exclaimed President Roosevelt, just after congress adjourned.

The Pennsylvania Republican platform demands honest elections. In Philadelphia it is to laugh.

Emperor has decorated J. Pierrepont Morgan with the Order of the Red Eagle. This is quite correct. The eagle is a bird of prey.

The administration manages to work for the trusts during the sessions of congress and to work the people while congress is not in session.

Perhaps it would have been better to call "Hell Roaring Jake" Smith home and set him on bandit Tracy's trail.

It appears that the dire punishment inflicted upon General Egan is to be inflicted upon General Smith. It will be remembered that Egan was punished by being retired on pay for the rest of his life.

JUDGE NUNN WINS.

On Sixty-Second Ballot—Opposition Pledge Support.

The Paducah Convention Perfectly Harmonious.

Judge Thos. J. Nunn, of Madisonville won the nomination for Appellate Judge on the sixty-second ballot. Sixty-one ballots had been taken to no purpose when Judge J. D. White unexpectedly threw his strength to Nunn on the sixty-second ballot. The nomination of Judge Nunn was the result.

The final ballot was as follows:

NUNN.	
Ballard	9
Caldwell	7
Carlisle	8
Crittenden	8
Henderson	15
Hickman	6
Hopkins	17
Livingston	8
Union	16
Webster	12
Total	106

ROBBINS.	
Fulton	7
Graves	24
Hickman	3
Marshall	8
McCracken	15
Total	57

COOK.	
Calloway	14
Christian	16
Lyon	5
Trigg	8
Total	43

WHITE.	
Henderson	5

Realizing he could not win the nomination himself, his friends say Judge White made up his mind to select his successor, and even scores with the Robbins, Cook and Dorsey men, who had combined their forces in order to organize the convention.

Judge Nunn thanked the convention and said that he could only say that when he had taken his seat on the Appellate bench he would decide every question which came before him in strict accordance with the law and the facts, with fairness to the litigants.

One by one Judge Cook, Judge Robbins and Judge White came forward, seized the hand of the nominee in congratulation, and told the delegates that their coats and hats were off for the ticket and the nominee. Each said he proposed to aid Judge Nunn in his canvass, and would endeavor to make the Democratic majority larger than it had ever been before. Judge Yeaman was thanked for his fairness in presiding over the convention and a game rooster in the act of crowing was selected as the party device on the ballot.

The convention passed the following resolutions:

The Democrats of the First appellate court district of Kentucky, in convention assembled, reaffirm the last national platform adopted at Kansas City and endorse that instrument in letter and spirit.

We glory in the achievements of the illustrious Democrats from Jefferson to Bryan and in his great fight for Democratic principles, and Democratic policies, we believe that Mr. Bryan deserves the commendation of every coun-

try loving citizen of the republic.

We heartily endorse the Democratic administration, presided over by Governor J. C. W. Beckham, and declare, with pride, it has been able, clean and wise, and should meet the commendation of every Kentuckian.

Chas. K. Wheeler,
F. M. Baker,
Robt. L. Smith,
Henry R. Lawrence,
Ollie M. James.

Chautauqua.

How that word thrills the hearts of thousands of people! The great summer assemblies are now in full blast. The Chautauqua Institution is the grandest educational development of this progressive age. It extends its advantages to all—from university and college down to laborer and the poor. The C. L. S. C. reading course for next year is now ready. It embraces English and Russian history, literature and art, and will present, in a vivid way, the terrible struggle between Anglo-Saxon and Slav for universal supremacy. The entire course—four good books and "Chautauquan" for one year, \$5, payable in installments if desired. The Chautauquan is one of the best magazines published, \$2.00. Every teacher, every one with a love for good literature, and a desire to keep in touch with current events, should take their course. It will begin Oct. 1, 1902. Apply to James F. Price, Marion, Ky., who will send for anything you want in the Chautauqua line.

County S. S. Convention.

The Crittenden county convention of the Ky. S. S. Association will meet at Marion on Tuesday night and Wednesday, August 5 and 6. The Tuesday night meeting will be held in the C. P. church. Wednesday the meeting will be held in the Haynes Grove. The people of Marion will be expected to keep the officers and teachers that come from various parts of the county and all visitors from other counties Tuesday night. Everybody will be expected to bring baskets well filled Wednesday. Let every Sunday school in the county send as many officers and teachers as possible to the Tuesday night meeting. A card to T. H. Cochran, Marion, Ky. stating who intends coming will be appreciated by the Entertainment committee. We want to have a mass convention Wednesday. We cordially invite all to come. It is hoped that as many schools as possible will come and sing as classes. Let us make this the best convention we have ever had.

Tracy's Great Record.

Harry Tracy, the Oregon fugitive convict outlaw, upon whose head there is hanging \$5,000 reward, and who for the fourth time since his arrival at Meadow Point Wash., has escaped the officers, has an unenviable record which stands to date as follows: Murders 9; horses stolen 10; locomotives stolen 1; men wounded 5; steam launch stolen 1; rowboat stolen 1; robberies 8.

He escaped from the Oregon penitentiary June 9, 1902, where he was doing time for burglary, and the above record has since been established in his attempts to evade capture, by militia, bands of deputy sheriffs, posses and the police force of Seattle.

A Necessary Precaution.

Don't neglect a cold; it is worse than unpleasant; it is dangerous. By using One Minute Cough Cure you can cure it at once. Allays inflammation, clears the head soothes and strengthens the mucous membrane; cures croup, cough, throat and lung troubles. Absolutely safe; acts immediately; children like it; at Haynes.

THE CRITTENDEN PRESS

PUBLISHED WEEKLY.

MARION, I. I. KENTUCKY.

THE PRISONER.

Woe to the man who, fettered, far away,
Shall hear these voices and may not obey;
Hear the pines whisper and the clear
streams say:
"Come back to us, on the free mountain-
side;
Where thy heart is, there let thy feet
abide."

Never may he, a slave to duty, reap
A pure content who hears, in waking sleep,
The ruffed grouse drumming in the shad-
ows deep;
The leap of trout; and hearing may not go
Back to the hills that have bewitched
him so.

Never may he, though lover true and tried,
Be sure of perfect peace beside his bride,
Who catches in his love's eyes, opened
wide,
The tint of some well-loved, remembered
pool
That lies deep-hidden in the forest cool.

Woe to the man, who wailed all about,
May hear these voices calling from with-
out;
Hear the pines singing and the torrents
shout:
"Come back to us, on the wild mountain-
side;
Where thy heart is, there let thy feet
abide."
—The Century.

A NATURAL-BORN KICKER

THE man who alleges that he be-
longed over toward Pochuck came
swinging in apparently heavily
charged with news of late Pochuck
happenings and so eager to unload
them that he did not pause even long
enough on the tavern threshold to
stamp the mud off his boots.

He flopped down on a chair and
opened his mouth to enter into de-
tails at once. Baldy, the landlord,
was in lively discussion on the sub-
ject of hoss with Farmer Bill Leon-
ard, who lives opposite Goose Pond
mountain, but breaking away from
it suddenly, he said, after first re-
marking quite loud to Terry, the
Scottish-terrier, that if he didn't
get out he'd step all over him:

"I suppose that old Charles P. Bar-
rington, who lives over back of Hope-
well Junction, was the ding-bumbe-
gusted kicker and complainer, and
the most unappreciative and un-
grateful follow-citizen that ever
grubbed stumps."

Farmer Bill Leonard pushed his
chair back and looked surprised and
uneasy. The messenger from
Pochuck sat with his mouth still
open, but unrelieved of a word of
the news it was surely stocked with,
and stared at the landlord, who
scratched a match on his trousers
leg, relit his cigar butt, and said:

"Yes, yes. Most amazing and per-
sistent kicker and complainer was
old Charles P. Barrington. Ungrate-
ful and unappreciative, too.

"See how it was the time his wife
was sick. Everybody liked Mrs.
Charles P. Barrington. She was the
nicest, dearest old lady you ever
saw. She pined for trout.

"It was in the early spring. There
was snow on the ground yet, and the
creeks were bank high and had ice
on 'em. It was worth any one's life,
almost, to go out and even try to get
trout. But a couple of us young
chaps made up our minds that dear
old Mrs. Charles P. Barrington
should have the trout she pined for,
no matter what happened, and we
went out to get 'em.

"I won't tell you how we waded
through snow up to our waists, al-
most; and tumbled into the icy



"WORTH \$25,000 IF IT WAS WORTH A CENT."

creek; and caught colds that laid us
up for a month and cost big doctor's
bills; and how we finally bought the
trout of a fellow who had managed
to catch half a dozen, somehow, and
who wouldn't sell 'em for less than
two dollars. But they were for nice
old Mrs. Charles P. Barrington, and
we bought 'em, and took 'em to the
Barrington place, wringing wet as
we were, and all but frozen.

"Charles P. Barrington came to the
door himself. We handed him the
trout—nice ones they were, too—and
told him they were for Mrs.
Charles P. Barrington. He took 'em,
looked 'em over, and then growled
out:

"The trout's all right, I s'pose.
But it's a wonder you wouldn't 'a'
cleaned 'em before you brung 'em!"

The landlord paused to scratch an-
other match. The mouth of the
Pochuck newsbearer was still open,
but whether news would have begun
to issue from it is not known, for
Baldy, the landlord, spoke up again,
right away.

"Then," said he, "see the time
Charles P. Barrington's uncle died
and left him the 300-acre farm. Best
farm there was in all that country.
Worth \$25,000 if it was worth a cent.
But what did Charles P. Barrington
say?"

"Yes," said he. "The farm's all
right, I s'pose. But it's a wonder
Uncle Todd wouldn't 'a' cut the
brush and fixed the fences a little
before he went to willin' it to folks.
There's most a quarter of an acre o'
brush that's got to be cut in the
back lot, and more than ten rod o'
fence that's got to be fixed. Before
Uncle Todd went to leavin' his farm
to folks it's a wonder he wouldn't 'a'
cut that brush and fixed that fence!"

"Bound to kick and complain,
Charles P. Barrington was, and he
unappreciative and ungrateful. But
what started in to making folks
travel miles out of their way to see
such a ding-bumbe-gusted kicker and
complainer as old Charles P. Barrington
was something that out-ding-
bumbe-gusted anything in the way of
kicking and complaining, and of in-
gratitude and unappreciativeness,
that even old Charles P. Barrington
had ever given a specimen of.

"A great big pepperidge tree stood
in a field on his place, and he wanted
it out of the way the worst kind,
but if you know anything about pep-
peridge trees you'll know that it
ain't any gentle piece of work to
move one out of the way. There's
no more grain to a pepperidge tree
than there is to a cork, and the wood
is as tough and springy as rubber
belting.

"So, by blasting a tree to pieces
with dynamite or such, you get it
into chunks you can handle, the
wood makes first-rate firewood, but
it'd be worth a good deal more than
folks could pay for it to make it
profitable to put on the market.

"Well, old Charles P. Barrington
figured and figured on what it would
cost to blast that pepperidge tree
out of the way and grub the roots
up. Any way he could figure it he
couldn't make the cost come out, so
he felt that it would warrant him
in doing the work, but he wanted
that tree off of that lot mighty bad.

"He used to lay awake nights try-
ing to think up how he could do it,
but there was no use, and it worried
him like Sam Hill. One night in the
summer time there came up a big
thunderstorm.

"It's a great place for thunder-
storms, back of Hopewell Junction,
and the lightning does cut up around
there enough to make some folks
talk. At least it used to when I lived
over there. Well, this thunderstorm
came up and seemed to just more
than throw itself about the Barrington
place.

"The lightning shot around and
dropped down in regular chunks.
When old Charles P. Barrington got
up next morning and went out to
take a look over his farm, he found
that the big pepperidge tree was
gone. Lightning had struck it, and
the tree stood there cumbering the
lot no more.

"And lightning had done more than
simply strike that tough old pep-
peridge tree. It had cut and split that
tree up into cordwood lengths, and
ranked it all up in rows ready for
hauling away.

"Now you would naturally suppose,
knowing how bad old Charles P. Bar-
rington had wanted to get that tree
out of his way, that he would have
just jumped and howled with joy
when he saw that it was gone, and
not only gone, but all ready cut and
measured to put on a profitable mar-
ket.

"But did he? Not he. He was old
Charles P. Barrington first, last and
all the time. He looked at the wood,
all corded up as regular as could be,
and then growled out:

"It's a wonder the lightning could
n't just as well 'a' chucked that wood
over the fence yonder, into the wag-
on that's standin' there and not put
me to the work o' comin' in here and
loadin' it."

"Well, there! When folks heard of
that kick, they took to traveling
miles out of their way to see the man
who was such a ding-bumbe-gusted
kicker and complainer and ungrate-
ful citizen as old Charles P. Barrington
was. And—"

"But say!" interposed Farmer Bill
Leonard, while the man from over
toward Pochuck still stares at Baldy
with his mouth open. "That light-
ning. What did folks seem to think
of that?"

"The lightning?" said the landlord,
as if he wasn't exactly clear as to
what the lightning had to do with
it. "Oh, what it did to the tree? Why,
that wasn't anything out of the way
for lightning back of Hopewell
Junction, and nobody thought much
of that pepperidge tree act."

Baldy, the landlord, paused. Farmer
Bill Leonard sighed. The man from
over toward Pochuck closed his
mouth with a snap, rose from his
chair, glared a moment at Baldy, the
landlord, and strode Pochuckward
without a word.

"Now ain't that too bad!" ex-
claimed the landlord, going to the
door and looking after the retreating
Pochuck citizen. "Just as like as not,
now, we'll never know what he came
over here to say!"

But if the landlord was sorry the
cash register didn't seem to be, for
it jingled merrily.—N. Y. Sun.

Unpopularity of Chauffeurs.
Even in New York city, where
reverence for the native aristocracy
is inbred, they are beginning to mob
automobilists who run over people
in the streets. This should serve as
a caution to local chauffeurs, says
the Chicago Chronicle, who have to
deal with a people more or less wild
and woolly—not to say strenuous.

PUZZLE PICTURE.



ARITHMETIC GOES WRONG.

Marked Eccentricity in the Weights
of Various Packages of Merchandise
Handled by Merchants.

The merchant orders a drin of but-
ter, or a firkin of soap, or a firkin of
raisins, as though firkin meant one and
the same thing in weight.

As a matter of fact, while a firkin of
butter weighs 56 pounds, and a firkin
of soap 64, a firkin of raisins weighs no
less than 112 pounds, though the tables
tell you that a firkin is one measure of
a certain weight, says the Boston
Globe.

That is a marked eccentricity, but it
pales into insignificance beside the
weight which governs straw and hay.
You cannot weigh straw as you would
hay, or you would be cheating your
customer. When the latter orders a
load of straw he wants 2,196 pounds,
but a load of old hay means 2,016
pounds, and new hay 2,160 pounds.

Cheese, glass, iron, hemp and flax
—all these products are sold by the
"stone," but if you were to weigh them,
allowing 14 pounds for each stone, you
would revolutionize the whole system
of reckoning as recognized by the var-
ious trades whose species we have
just referred to. A stone of any of the
latter means a different weight entire-
ly. A stone of cheese, for instance, is
16 pounds, of glass 55 pounds, of beef
8 pounds, of iron 14 pounds, of hemp
32 pounds, of flax 165 pounds in Bel-
fast, and 24 pounds in Downpatrick.

Wool growers and wool staplers sell
their products at 14 pounds to the
stone; but in dealing with one an-
other the weight is increased to 15
pounds.

Licensed victuallers buy their wines,
among other measures, by the pipe,
and pipes in the wine trade are as varied
as firkins or stones in others.

A pipe of port is 103 gallons, of mar-
sala 93 gallons, of Madeira 92, of bu-
cellas 117, of teneffe 100, and so on,
throughout a long list of wines, so
that it is important for "mine host" to
be well up in the various pipe mea-
sures, so as to get in the right quanti-
ties.

Even pork is weighed out by means
quite different from the ordinary meth-
ods of reading a weight according to
the rules of simple arithmetic. If you
were in the pork business in Belfast,
and you received an order for one hun-
dred weight of pork, and you sent only
112 pounds — which, according to
weights and measures tables, is 1 cwt.
—you would get an indignant letter
from your customer for cheating him
of eight pounds. You must send 120
pounds—that's a hundredweight of
pork.

If, on the other hand, you were in
Cork, and sent your customer 120
pounds of pork for one hundredweight,

your friend would call you daft for
sending him eight pounds more than
you need have sent.

The weight of a "barrel" of anything
has more meanings than the Chinese
chew. If you ordered a barrel of gun-
powder, and expected to get the same
weight as a barrel of beef, you would
be sorely disappointed, for between
the two species there is just a differ-
ence of 100 pounds—a barrel of gun-
powder weighs 100 pounds, and one of
beef 200 pounds.

The variations of this weight are in-
deed perplexing. Here are a few: A
barrel of soft soap weighs 256 pounds;
pork 224, flour 196 to 220, raisins 112
coffee from 112 to 168, anchovies only
30, and American flour 196 pounds.

Fish—like fish skin—has a group of
sliding scales, which, to the ordinary
layman, seems hopelessly confused. A
last of codfish is 12 barrels, but a last
of herring is 20. If you ordered a bar-
rel of tawled cod your merchant would
tap his forehead with his finger, and
say: "Poor fellow!" You can order
a barrel of pickled cod, but not tawled.

Order a bag of cocoa and you get a
hundredweight, but a bag of coffee is
168 pounds, pepper 316 rice 168, sage
112, hops 280 and sugar from 112 to 168.
Bushels are just as varied. There
are 10 kinds of bushels, but you cannot
measure one of them by a given unit.
Whilst a bushel of barley is 47 pounds,
a bushel of wheat is 60 and of oats 40,
and so the irregularity goes on.

Walnut Catsup.

This is a nice addition to your re-
lishes. Gather the nuts while tender
enough to pierce with a large needle,
chop them up and pound in a mor-
tar; then put in a porcelain-lined ket-
tle, cover with water and cook slowly
for two or three hours. Strain
and return to kettle and add a tea-
spoonful each of ground cloves and
mace and boil down to one-third the
quantity. Fill bottles with equal
parts of the walnut mixture and
strong vinegar and seal at once. Add
a clove of garlic with the spices and
you have a delicious sauce for meats.
—Washington Star.

Oratory Versus Stenography.

"Will you please explain this pas-
sage?" asked the stenographer of the
great orator. "It does not seem to
mean anything, but I am sure I got
your words right."

"That means, young man," said the
great orator, "that you do not know
oratory when you hear it."—Indian-
apolis News.

Encouraging.

"My heart," he said, "is in this
work."
"Good," she replied. "Now if some-
body would put some brains in it we
might look for results."—Chicago Rec-
ord-Herald.

In our day there is a strong temptation to self-indulgence. I think of the stern, hard days before

The Sin of Self-Indulgence

by

Rev. Frederick E. Hopkins,
Pastor Pilgrim Congregational
Church, Chicago.

Adams was there; at your colleges, and they graduated Jeffersons and
Websters; at your pulpit, and Lyman Beecher was there.

Look at your homes; big families of which Franklin was one and
Wendell Phillips another, and both the Shermans and Henry Ward
Beecher, one of eight, and every one a genius.

WHAT HAS BECOME OF THE AMERICAN HOME AND FAMILY? Why is it that so largely already the children of strangers
possess your gates? They have large families. They are doing the
hard work. The biggest farms out on these prairies are owned by
them. The man who draws the largest salary in this country is
named Schwab. Not distinctively American in sound, is it? We
speak of these things not from any prejudice to the foreign born or
their children. Not because we believe the former days were better
than our times. But the doctrine of our Saviour is the soul that saith
to itself: "Thou hast much goods laid up for many days, take thine
ease" is in danger of death.

INSTEAD OF SITTING DOWN IN OUR FURNACE HEATED, GAS-LIGHTED, TELEPHONE-CONNECTED HOMES AND BEING THEREWITH CONTENT, IT IS FOR US TO SEE TO IT THAT SPIRITUAL STRENGTH KEEPS PACE WITH MATERIAL PROGRESS.

MISCELLANEOUS ITEMS.

A small quantity of washing soda
dissolved in hard water softens it by
precipitating the chalk.

New York pays her supreme court
judges \$17,500 per annum, which is a
higher salary than any other state
gives.

The scale of the human voice, from
lowest bass to highest soprano, is
four octaves. The average voice has
only 12 notes.

The state of Utah has more sheep
than any other similar area of land;
her total is 8,700,000. New Mexico
has about 6,000,000.

There are only seven tenement
houses in the Second ward of New
York. There are 1,149 in the Tenth
ward. The area of the Second is 78
acres and of the Tenth 109 acres.

Bombast once signified the cotton
that was employed to stuff garments,
particularly the enormous trunk hose
worn in the fourteenth and fifteenth
centuries.

The Rocky mountain locust, or
grasshopper, in 1874 destroyed \$100,-
000,000 of the crops of Kansas, Mis-
souri, Nebraska and Iowa, and the
indirect loss was probably as much
more.

The hands of elk that wintered in
Jackson Hole country, Wyoming, four
years ago, were estimated to number
60,000. They now number less than
10,000, according to the estimate of
the ranchers.

College authorities at Milwaukee
expressed an old sentiment in new
words on the sign, "Please walk on the
sidewalk." The words were nicely
arranged in two lines. A vandal
came along with a hatchet, and when
he left, the sign read thus: "Please
walk on," which cordial invitation is
being generally accepted.

If called upon in a hurry the na-
tional house of representatives could
get up a very good vaudeville show.
There are story tellers galore. Con-
gressman Hamilton is a capital sing-
er of topical songs and others having
simple music and Kahn, of California,
formerly an actor of note, has some
ludicrous parodies of Shakespeare.
Some of the members are good jig
dancers and altogether an excellent
show could be furnished on short no-
tice.

HOW PLAIN GIRLS WIN.

They Often Secure Handsome Hus-
bands Where Their Beautiful
Sisters Fail.

There are a few regular occasions
on which every pretty girl feels in-
clined to give vent to her feelings by
a "good cry." One is when her plain
sister enters into the bonds of mat-
rimony with an exceedingly good look-
ing man, says Hearst's Chicago
American.

It is very mortifying, if you hap-
pen to be pretty, to be left out in
the cold, and the pretty girl never
has understood, and never will un-
derstand, how it is. And perhaps it
is really a good thing for the beauty
of the family that she is so ignorant
on this matter. If she fully compre-
hended the brain workings of that
strange creature Man, matrimony
would lose its dearest charm.

The handsome man marries the
plain girl. Cry as we will, this is a
fact, and one that we may test the
actuality of every day if we will.

To take up the question of forlorn
beauty. Why is it? A man who is
good looking must admire beauty.
He does admire it; he cannot help
himself. Then why, the pretty girl
inquires, does he marry her plainer
sister?

The answer may best be found in
the letters of 12 intelligent men on
the subject of choosing a wife. Each
one stated seriously what qualities
he would look for in a possible part-
ner, and set them down in order, the
most important first, the less impor-
tant following.

Taking an average, their ideal was
to be as follows: (1) Kind-hearted,
true and sympathetic; (2) lively and
fond of children; (3) proud of herself
for the sake of her friends; (4) a
good housekeeper and a busy bee;
(5) a graceful figure and beautiful;
(6) wealthy and clever.

The plain girl scores at once with
her sympathy; it is her chief and
most powerful weapon against a man.
The girl with good looks has no need
to find friends by being sympathetic,
and it is doubtful if people would
believe her sympathy to be genuine.
At all social gatherings the plain girl
is so much alone that her man-
ner appears at once modest and re-
tiring. Let a handsome man give her
half an hour of his company and her
whole mind is bent on being agree-
able. But the pretty girl has a score
of men to talk to, and falls into a
habit of inattention. The pretty girl
really has a harder time than the
plain girl.

To Smooth Wrinkled Gowns.

For cloth gowns that are wrinkled
after packing, draw the bathtub half
full of hot water, hang the gowns
above it to steam; in a couple of
hours the wrinkles will have disap-
peared. It also freshens lace and
chiffon gowns. In packing, always
stuff sleeves with a little tissue pa-
per, laying the waists flat in the tils.
Also cover velvet collars, cuffs or
vests to prevent marking.—Good
Housekeeping.

Fruit Salad Dressing.

To make a sweet dressing for a
fruit salad boil one-half cupful of
sugar with one-fourth cupful of cold
water until the sirup will spin a deli-
cate thread. Add the unbeaten white
of one egg and simmer three min-
utes. Remove from the fire and add
the juice of two oranges, two table-
spoonfuls of lemon juice, one-half
cupful of pineapple juice and strain
through a cloth.—Brooklyn Eagle.

THEY GET UP VERY HIGH.

But Mountaineers Have Never Been
Able to Reach the Top of
Mount Everest.

Just how high a man is able to
climb has never been determined;
not because of the lack of mount-
ains, but owing to the ever-multi-
plying difficulties which beset the ad-
venturer the higher he gets.

The highest point to which a man
has so far climbed is 23,393 feet.
This is the height of Aconcagua, the
loftiest summit of the main Cordil-
lera of the Andes. This point was
reached by the guide Matthias Zur-
briggen and Mr. Vines, two members
of the expedition that was sent out
in 1897 under E. A. Fitzgerald. Be-
fore this the record was held by Sir
William Martin Conway's expedition,
which in 1892 climbed a mountain in
the Karokoram Himalayas 22,600 feet
high.

Whether a man will ever be able to
climb to the top of Mount Everest,
which is 29,200 feet above the sea
level, is a question upon which sci-
entists and others are divided. An ex-
pedition to finally determine the
matter would be watched with con-
siderable interest.

Such an expedition, however, to be
carried out with any reasonable hope
of success would not be a matter of
days or weeks, but of years. Mount-
ain expeditions have hitherto adopt-
ed too rapid a rate of ascent. The
nervous system consequently had
not time to accustom itself to the
action of the rarified air nor the or-
ganisms to the cold.

Angelo Mosso, one of the great
est authorities on human physiology
who has devoted years to the study
of the effects of high altitudes on
the human frame and who has been
instrumental in securing the erection
of a new observatory and Alpine sta-
tion on Monte Rosa for the special
study of the life of men on the high
Alps, stated very recently that he
was convinced that man may reach
the summit of Everest without seri-
ous sufferings.

The reason, Sig. Mosso tells us,
why so few have attempted the as-
cent of the highest peaks is the con-
viction that man cannot withstand
the rarified air of such altitudes.
We live at the bottom of an ocean
of air and our bodies are especially
adapted for life at low levels. Con-
sequently when we are placed in un-
usual conditions, such as exist at
great heights, we are affected in
various ways. Respiration becomes
difficult, the circulation of the blood
is altered, the heart is fatigued,
"mountain sickness" is experienced
and lassitude and exhaustion follow.

In spite of all this the ascent of
Mount Everest is believed possible.
The progress must necessarily be
very slow because the climber will
have to acclimatize himself perfectly
as he ascends in order to reach the
top in conditions of health and
strength. His vitætual arrange-
ments must be generously and pru-
dently made, more especially as the
last stages must be covered at snail's
pace. By devoting two or three
years to climbing the 29,200 feet to
the top of Mount Everest at an aver-
age rate of about 30 feet daily Sig.
Mosso believes the feat may be ac-
complished.

OUR EXTINCT VOLCANOES.

Craters Plainly in Evidence in the
Northwest Corner of Oneida
County, New York.

Oneida county has a number of
good things, but it is doubtful if the
ordinary inhabitant realizes that it
has extinct volcanoes taking a quiet
snooze in the northwest corner of
the county. P. J. Loveland, of
Taberg, contributes an interesting
chapter to the geological history of
the county, reports the New York
Sun. He contends that these ex-
tinct craters are plainly in evidence
on the farm of Messrs. Mack and
Kulp in the Stone Hopper district
near Taberg. They are on top of
the hill and their tops are like three
immense kettles set in an arch. They
are from 100 to 200 feet deep, and to
all appearances have filled up per-
haps 50 to 100 feet from their orig-
inal depth. Two of them are nearly
dry, but the upper one has a pond in
it, with no inlet, or outlet to be
seen.

It is supposed that at some period
in the past these craters belched out
an immense quantity of water, stone
and sand. The stone and mud, being
heavy, fell near the crater, forming
the hill. The sand, being lighter, fol-
lowed the waterspout further, mak-
ing the sand plains found between
Taberg and Camden and McConells-
ville. The water was so abundant
that there was a great inland sea
where Taberg is, and another at
Blossvale and one at McConellsville.

It is evident that there was no fire
when these volcanoes had their erup-
tions, as no scoria is found. The
volcanoes were simply of the hot
water or steam variety.

Another curious natural formation
is on what is known as Bryant Hill
or Percival Hill, about two miles
northeast of Camden village. On the
summit of the hill are several regu-
lar hollows, round in form, which
are 50 to 75 feet deep and probably
150 feet across. These formations
are familiarly known as the "Devil's
Punch Bowls." Everything indicates
that at some period a powerful up-
heaval took place on the top of
Bryant or Percival Hill.

Revenge.

The Bride—There's only one thing
needed to complete our happiness.
The Groom—What is that, dearest?
"I do wish my first husband and
your first wife would meet and get
married."—Detroit Free Press.

SOUTHERN EDUCATION

A SHARP CONTRAST.

The Church Should Not Be Built Up At the Expense of the Children's School Houses.

In a certain town in the south there are five or six beautiful church houses, some of which have stained glass windows and cushioned seats. Probably the half dozen cost from twenty to thirty thousand dollars. The single school house in the town is a barn-like structure containing one large room heated by a box stove in the middle, but with cracks in the floor, wall and roof through which a cat could go. The house and equipment probably cost when new less than five hundred dollars. Were the county poor house or jail in no better condition the judge of the superior court would probably charge the jury to find a bill of indictment against the county commissioners. But who ever heard of a judge or jury among us considering the question of a school house? A certain community in the south has three good churches, one of brick, and a Methodist parsonage built at a cost of \$750, and a little old school house built many years ago at a cost of \$100. There are many cities in the south in which the church property is worth from five to twelve times as much as the public and private school property. In one city the Sunday school rooms of a single church cost five times as much as the public high building and its equipment—nearly half as much as all the school buildings in the city. The property owned by one of the 30 or 40 religious denominations in one southern state is valued at twice as much as all the public school property in the state. The denomination has about 150,000 members, while the population of the state is about 2,000,000 and the school population is 750,000.

The church is all right, and no one will complain that it has cost money or wish that it were one whit less commodious, slightly or comfortable. But that the school house should be the miserable, cheap, ugly, cramped, uncomfortable pen that it is, is all wrong.

What is the lesson of it all? That teachers and officers must do as preachers and church officers have done. They must make the people believe that better school houses are needed, and then they must labor with untiring zeal until they are built. We are not too poor to build these school houses. The community that can build four or five good church houses can build at least one good school house. Is it only necessary to awaken the conscience of the people. Preachers, judges and juries should help in this, but it must remain largely the business of teachers and school officers.

A SPIRIT OF CO-OPERATION.

Development of the Public Schools, Especially Those in the Rural Communities.

In all the states in the south in which the education board has undertaken active work, the organization has had the emphatic indorsement, not only of the chief executive but of the people, says the Montgomery (Ala.) Advertiser. This has been due to the wise and generous fidelity with which the board has served the interests of the south. It has won confidence by deserving it. It has won appreciation, not only by its professions, but by its actions. It has not attempted the realization of alien and unsympathetic theories. Placing its work in the hands of southern men—men of common earnestness in their devotion to the south—it has worked everywhere in sincere and cordial conformity with the southern interest and southern ideals.

Its chief interest is in the development of our public schools—especially the public schools of our rural communities. Its policy is not interference, but co-operation. The board is free from all entanglements, whether ecclesiastical or political. The motive of its work in this state, according to the standpoint of the reader, may be called patriotic or educational or religious, but we believe this motive may be described very comprehensively and very briefly in one simple phrase—"The Children of Alabama."

Not a Work of Charity.

In speaking of the purposes of the education board, the World's Work says:

"The aim of the board is not a 'missionary' aim. It is broadly patriotic. It will do its work in a practical way—its personnel is a guarantee of that—without fads or theories, without sectional feeling, race prejudice or any aim except the building up of the neglected masses of our population. It is organized on a broader basis than any body was ever before organized for such a purpose; and its personnel includes men of northern birth and men of southern birth. It is not unlikely that this board may exert the strongest force in aid of popular education that has ever been brought to bear on public opinion. It ought to receive a larger fund than any board has ever had to administer; for it has machinery, experience, sources of definite, firsthand information, and practical ability such as has perhaps never been brought to such an undertaking."

TO BE WORLD'S BEST FORT.

Millions to Be Spent in Extending and Improving Old Fort Monroe, Va.

When the improvements projected by the government at Fort Monroe are carried out, the fort as a military establishment will be in a class by itself. It will be this country's model army post, and it will be, as far as money and skill can make it, the finest military station in the world, says a Newport News (Va.) special to the New York Sun.

The million-dollar improvements—not one but many of them are planned for the fort—will all be complete, it is expected, by 1907, when the great tercentennial exposition at Jamestown close by will open its gates to all the world, and the fort and the exposition are likely to vie with each other in interest. To any foreign visitors who may have been inclined to belittle Uncle Sam as a military gentleman the fort may even be expected to be the more interesting and instructive of the two exhibits.

News of the extent of the war department's plans for developing the fort and its military establishment has reached Virginia from a source regarded as unimpeachable, and its publication has spread rejoicing all over the state. Not only will congress vote the \$5,000,000 which Virginia will ask for the exposition, but in addition the government will spend something like \$10,000,000 more between now and exposition time to make the fort what the war department thinks it should be, that is, a military establishment which the United States can present to the world as being without an equal.

Fort Monroe is an ideal site for such a display as it is proposed to offer. It stands on a strip of land which is almost completely surrounded by water, and overlooks the fine stretch of harbor forming Hampton's Roads, commanding a view to the north beyond the Chesapeake's mouth, to the south as far as Norfolk, as far oceanward as the Virginia capes and as far west as Newport News.

According to the news which has pleased Virginia so much, the fort is now to be made a model fortification, and also the site of such new enterprises as schools for heavy and light artillery, and for other branches of the service. It is intended further, that the navy shall have its share of the benefit ultimately, and that for both the army and navy Fort Monroe shall be a model rendezvous.

It was made known some time ago that the government contemplated the immediate expenditure of \$400,000 for an artillery school, of \$100,000 for building a mammoth breakwater at Cape Henry to insure the better harboring and coaling of its vessels. The projected improvements will also include, it is now understood here, a library and something like \$500,000 for a seawall—a million dollars in all.

When this work is under way the war department will then turn its attention to its more elaborate plans. These, it is believed, include a project for a light artillery park, new quarters for officers and new barracks for the men and a general enlargement of the fortifications and their batteries on a great scale.

The whole plan is to be accomplished by early summer five years hence, so that when foreign visitors come to the Jamestown exposition they can see this military display at the same time.

There will be plenty of these visitors, for it is planned to have the other great powers of the world represented here as they never have been, and to show them America's progress since the colonies began the rebellion which ended in the writing and enforcement of the declaration of independence.

It is a particularly appropriate place for the exposition and for such a military show. All around is historic colonial ground. At Jamestown, a little way up the James river, the first settlement on the American continent was made in 1607. The revolution made its greatest early progress in the adjacent country and in the civil war later, when the United States had become a nation, it figured fully as prominently.

Visiting Englishmen, especially, therefore, will have an opportunity to think of what we were when we whipped the mother country and compare it with what we can achieve now in a military sense.

"A Look and Half a Look."

While in Florida, traveling the country road, I asked a native how far it was to the next town and his reply was, after squinting sharply in the direction of the place: "Wal, I reckon hit's about a look an' a half a look." That meant as far as I could see and half as far again, providing our ranges of vision were the same, which was not nearly the case, as I was unaccustomed to looking across the pine barrens. The origin of the expression puzzled me for a long time, but at last it is settled. After Abraham went out of Egypt the Lord said to him: "Lift up now thine eyes and look from the place where thou art, northward and southward, and the land which thou seest, to thee will I give it, and to thy seed forever."—N. Y. Press.

In a Hurry.

"The best men in Georgia," said the father to his son, "came right from the plow."

"That's whar I wants to come from," was the reply, "an' durn quick, too!"—Atlanta Constitution.

PUZZLE PICTURE.



WHO BOUGHT A PAPER?

FEAR THE FEAR OF DEATH.

An Interesting Showing of the Chances of Life from the Investigations of Scientists.

We should be afraid of the fear of death—not of death itself. If we follow this rule there is no reason why we should not all become centenarians—so we are told in the Revue d'Economie Politique by M. Jean Finot, says the Literary Digest. The author begins an article on the limitations of life by mentioning some traditional long lives. Among these cases are those of a resident of Goa, who is said to have reached his 400th year in the enjoyment of all his intellectual faculties; a Scotchman who lives to be over 200 years old, and various monks of Mont Athos who have reached 150 years. He asserts that Serbian statistics for 1897 show 3 persons between 135 and 140 years old, 18 from 126 to 135, 123 from 115 to 125, and 290 from 105 to 115. In 1890 there were, he says, in the United States, 3,981 persons over 100 years old, and 21 in London. M. Finot cites a mathematical formula, which he credits to Dr. Richardson, by which any one may get an idea of his probable length of life. It is only necessary to add the ages of one's father and mother to those of one's two grandfathers and two grandmothers, and the total divided by six indicates the exact number of years one should live. M. Finot does not believe that the average length of human life has been reduced. On the contrary, he believes that it is constantly increasing, owing to the progress of hygiene. Why do we grow old at all? The writer answers:

"For three reasons: (1) Want of physical exercise in the open air; (2) poisoning by microbes, which the phagocytes have not succeeded in destroying; (3) fear of death. It is hard to imagine the importance of this last element. If a man fears death, it will carry him away. And yet it is quite pleasant to die; no sensation could be compared to it." To prove this assertion M. Finot quotes Heim, who related the sensations he experienced while falling with his companions from the summit of one of the Alps to a death which he miraculously escaped: "At first a sense of beatitude, then complete insensibility to touch and pain; finally an extreme rapidity of thought and of imagination, which in a few seconds enabled him to recollect the events of his whole life. Therefore, it is not death we should fear, but the fear it inspires in us. We are wrong, says Seneca, to fear death, as it is our great possession on earth, and Seneca adds that it is the best of the inventions of life, while Montesquieu concludes that we should shed tears for men when they are born and not when they die."

M. Henry de Varigny examines the question of longevity in L'Illustration from another point of view. He asks: "Has the man of to-day a chance to live longer than the man of 2,000 years ago? He bases his conclusions upon

charts and statistics published by Prof. Karl Pearson in Biometrika and upon the researches made by W. Spiegelberg, of Strassburg, on the age of Egyptian mummies. These conclusions are that an Egyptian who 2,000 years ago lived to be 68 years old was likely to live longer than a modern Englishman of the same age. M. de Varigny gives the following explanation:

"Evidently there was among the Egyptians a natural selection, resulting from environment, that does not take place to-day at least to the same degree among civilized people. The Egyptians who reached the age of 60 years had robust constitutions and therefore their chances of longevity were exceptional. Mortality was higher among the children and the adults, and there was a kind of selection by death. The man of the day is not stronger; he is possibly weaker. But the majority of the people live under conditions more favorable to longevity, because we know what conditions to promote. In other words, the greater expectation of average life is the result of the progress of sanitary science in the fullest sense, and not the result of an increase of vitality. It is the consequence of the evolution of man's intellect rather than of the evolution of his body."

For these reasons M. de Varigny asserts that although the chances of life have been increased from infancy youth and the prime of life, they have not increased for old age.

Inverness to Be Swallowed Up.

Inverness, the capital of the Highlands, is threatened with a terrible calamity, according to Dr. Davidson of Birmingham, an authority in seismology. It is known to geologists that Inverness occupies a most interesting position at the outlet of the great crack, or crevasse, in the geographical formation of the northern part of the island, which, as the Caledonian canal, cuts the country in two. He warns the inhabitants of Inverness to be prepared for earthquakes periodically. The earth's crust in the Inverness district is gradually slipping seaward, and Loch Ness (one of the chain of lakes which form the canal) in a few hundreds of thousands of years will be part of the sea.—Pearson's Weekly.

Good-By to "Tipping."

After the lapse of some years a fresh effort is now being made in Berlin to stamp out the system of tipping waiters at hotels and restaurants. An "Anti-Tips league" has been formed, the members of which bind themselves on joining never to give any tips whatever to waiters in cafes, restaurants, or hotels, nor to the conductors of trams and omnibuses. In case any remonstrance should be made by those accustomed to receive gratuities of this kind, they are to be advised to lodge a complaint with their employers, and to demand an increase of wages from them.—London News.

Some of our newspaper correspondents have given the young Spanish king credit for a personal objection to Spain's favorite pastime, the bull fight. Everyone who wishes well to Spain must hope that King Alfonso has been rightly reported, and that he will set himself to discourage the odious form of dramatic entertainment which has so long been associated with the Spanish name.

Horrors of the Bull Fight

By JUSTIN McCARTHY.

I saw a bull fight once in Spain, and I shall never look on one again. I went expecting to see a shocking spectacle, but the reality was even worse than anything previously pictured by my imagination. Even if I had Carlist sympathies, I think I should be inclined to welcome the accession to the Spanish throne of a sovereign who was resolved to set his face against bull fighting.

I hasten to declare that I am not a Carlist in sympathies, although I may add that I once had the pleasure of spending two or three days in an English country house where the son of Don Carlos was one of the guests. The ordinary observer, the man in the street, as we call him, might have considered us a somewhat curious company if he could have known of us and our whereabouts. The owner of the country house was an English peer, who is understood to be still a devoted believer in the cause of the Stuarts. The guests were the young Spanish prince, the general of the Jesuit order, and myself; then a member of the Irish national parliamentary party.

CHEERFULNESS IN THE HOME.

Helps to Overcome the Discomforts of Life and Brings Ease and Happiness.

If a man should be cheerful at home, it goes without saying that a woman should be. Whatever her cares and anxieties, the mother must make it part of her religion to live above them. What is most prized in household economy is not a temperance which is gay by fits and starts, up to-day and down to-morrow, full of hilarity on occasions, and heavy as lead at other times, but an even serenity of soul which makes people at ease and happy under the roof. A home in which one treads always on thin ice cannot be tolerable. A cheerful disposition will influence its possessor to make the best of existing circumstances, forgets the discomforts of yesterday, and anticipate delightful things to-morrow. To live largely in the present, doing ones best and trusting God, is to maintain an almost unbroken cheerfulness of demeanor and of experience, writes Margaret E. Sangster, in Success.

A distinction may always be made between high spirits, the sanguine optimism which makes people gay to effervescence, and the equanimity which is a good outfit for the common road. In choosing a life-partner, either a man or a woman does wisely who seeks one whose habitual cheerfulness will fit him or her for good comradeship.

Much of the lack of cheer which undermines home comfort may be laid to the score of insufficient health. A dyspeptic sees the world as through a haze of indigo. Inability to assimilate food makes poor blood, poor blood means low vitality, and low vitality brings, in its wake, an absence of joy and a presence of pain, which result in fretfulness and morbidness. A resort to the dentist or the doctor, a change of diet, an increased amount of exercise, more sleep, less worry, will often restore, to a jaded mind and a wearied body, the lost sense of happy cheer, and make a whole family glad where they have been sorrowful.

UP TO DATE DRESS.

Various Bits of Feminine Finery That Are in Good Taste for the Season.

Embroidered mousseline sashes are exquisite.

Wash ribbons have a white warp, so even the black is not black, says a fashion paper.

Broche figures along with warp-printed ones give enchanting effects. Collarless Eton jackets are among the most popular outer garments when the air is not all balmy. They are made of velvet, silk, cloth, or any material the wearer may fancy.

Little covered engagement books, with diminutive pencils fitted in the sides, are worn by the fashionable girl. The books are suspended from chataine chains and hooks.

The "homespun" sash is of coarsely twilled silk, loosely woven, and comes in many combinations of colors. Crepon sashes of light gray have a floral design worked in black, and others of satin have fanciful designs brought out in chenille.

Silk lingerie is quite out of date, and most women stand by the fragility of silk muslin or silky crepe de chine. Fancy puffs, with rows of lace insertion between, are fetching, but these are hardly advisable, as American laundresses are sometimes too harsh for words.

But when one talks of green reed furniture one is not speaking of the smartest and best. That is in delicate colors, and is most charming. There are little sets of this delicately tinted furniture, upholstered with cretonnes, which match or contrast, giving a fine effect. There will be a couch, chairs, and a table, perhaps, in a set.

WHAT TO WEAR TRAVELING.

A Question of Special Significance to the Woman Who Contemplates a Trip.

It is a fact worth knowing that the keynote of the perfect costume is its suitability. Especially is this true of traveling, for there comfort goes hand in hand with charm. The more appropriate the costume, the more enjoyable the journey and the more fascinating the traveler. The sense of being just right enhances beauty, brightens conversation and tends to drive off fatigue; therefore, what to wear traveling becomes a question of special significance to the woman who is contemplating a short trip or a long one during vacation time. Her clothes should be comfortable—thoroughly so—as well as appropriate and smart in effect. Materials which are dust-proof and light in weight should invariably be chosen for the traveling gown. Hats should be cool and simply trimmed, and heavy shoes and thick gloves should always be left at home, says Woman's Home Companion.

The silk traveling gown is all the vogue this season. If it is made of the unfinished taffeta, which is soft rather than crisp, and as it neither wrinkles nor spots it is sure to prove serviceable. Light weight English tweed will wear well and not show the dust, and for a long journey is highly to be recommended, while for the day excursion, or the short trip linen crash, Panama Java etamine or pongee are all appropriate materials.

Fig Pudding.

Stir together one-fourth pound each of sugar, suet, bread crumbs, chopped figs, candied lemon peel and citron, five eggs and one nutmeg. Pour into a buttered mould and steam four hours. Serve with sauce.

PANAMA HATS ARE STOLEN.

Thieves Who Make Them a Specialty Exchange Cheap Imitations for the Costly Headgear.

"Ah," said the matinee idol, with a smile, as he called his press agent for instructions, "send word to the newspapers that we have a good story for them. At last I am able to cope with the queens of comic opera and the gay soubrettes on their own ground."

"What is the matter?" asked the press agent. "Have you had your diamonds stolen?"

"Diamonds, nothing," said the matinee idol, "I've had my Panama hat stolen."

Panama hats are, in fact, attracting more attention from the criminal classes at present than almost any other forms of property, says the Chicago Tribune recently. There seems to be fads in the thiefing world as there is in any other. A few years ago bicycles were the greatest temptation to thieves. Just as in the underworld there have been great bank thieves and diamond thieves there evolved a large number of men who won doubtful fame for being bold and ingenious bicycle thieves. They devoted their entire attention to stealing wheels, and many of those who managed to escape the penitentiary amassed quite a sum of money by the disposal of their plunder. Then the bicycling fad died, wheels became scarce, and the market for pilfered wheels was closed, and so the bicycle thief was driven out of business.

But a new industry has opened for a criminal specialist. It is the stealing of Panama hats. Panama hats, costing all the way from ten dollars to \$100, make good prizes for thieves. They are easy to carry away. A Panama hat may be rolled up and tucked under the coat and carried without arousing the suspicions of the sharpest eyed policeman. The hat can be cleaned and ironed and a new ribbon and sweat band put in and then it is a new hat with no proofs of its former ownership remaining and can be readily disposed of at a good price.

As a consequence the stealing of Panama hats has become almost as much a fad as the wearing of them. The police have already commenced to look for individuals catalogued in police bulletins as "slick Panama hat thieves."

A Panama hat thief disdains other forms of plunder. What he is after is Panama hats. That is his specialty, and he doesn't concern himself to work outside of his particular line. In several flats in the city which have lately been entered by hat thieves valuable pieces of plate or property of various kinds have lain within reach of the thieves but have not been touched. The Panama hat thief preferred to take only the hat and tuck it snugly out of sight and go quietly and safely away with it than to bother with bulkier and heavier property which would expose him to greater risk of detection and could not be so readily disposed of.

The Panama hat thieves have their own particular fields of operation, which, of course, are where the greatest number of Panama hats are to be found. They operate in restaurants and hotels and wherever men who wear a good style of headgear are apt to congregate. One trick of the hat thief is to have a good looking Panama hat of fair size which, however, is of cheap make, and to substitute this for a hat which his trained eye has told him is of about ten times the value of the imitation article. If he is caught making the change he can merely say that it was all a mistake and so escape arrest.

One man who has a hat which cost him \$60 rescued it three different times in one week from ambitious thieves who attempted to palm off \$2.50 hats for it while the owner was dining in a restaurant.

Another man who bought a \$75 hat a month or two ago got into an argument with a friend last week as to the cost of his chapeau. He insisted that it cost \$75, but the friend did not think it could have cost much over \$6 at the outside. A bet of \$10 was made, and the disputants went back to the dealer who had sold the hat.

"Well," the dealer said to his customer, "this hat is only worth at a good fair price \$4.50."

Then there was a furious customer in that particular hat store. He called the dealer a swindler and other unkind names.

"You sold me that hat for \$75," he shouted. "And now you say it is worth \$4.50."

"O, no, not at all," replied the dealer. "I sold you a hat for \$75. That is true. It is also true that this hat is only worth \$4.50. In other words, the hat I sold you and this hat you are wearing are two different and separate things."

The customer finally awoke to the fact that at some time or place his expensive hat had been stolen and a cheaper one substituted, and he had gone about Chicago he didn't know how many days wearing a \$4.50 hat and telling everybody that it cost him \$75. He now knows why people looked at him commiseratingly when he made the announcement.

Some men are talking about getting a chain and padlock similar to the ones they used to put on bicycles in order to retain their headgear, while others when they dine in a restaurant order an extra chair for their hats.

If this thing keeps up the Panama hat will have to go into safety deposit vaults every night along with the stocks and bonds, or else some enterprising bank may commence keeping them on deposit subject to draft.

Most of the Manila cigarmakers are women. One factory employs 3,000 hands.

The Press.

R. C. WALKER, Publisher
WALTER WALKER, Manager.

OBITUARIES:—Not exceeding 10 lines will be published free of charge. All over 10 lines at 5 cents per line.
RESOLUTIONS OF RESPECT:—\$1.00

ANNOUNCEMENT.

FOR CONGRESS.

We are authorized to announce
OLLIE M. JAMES

a candidate to represent the First District of Kentucky in Congress, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

FOR JUDGE OF THE COURT OF APPEALS.

We are authorized to announce
JUDGE T. J. NUNN

a candidate for Judge of the Court of Appeals subject to the action of the Democratic party.

The congressional primary in the second district will be held Saturday. It is a warmer fight than we had down here.

Bryan, Shepard and Carmack were speakers at a big Democratic harmony meeting at Nantasket, Mass., under the auspices of the New England Democratic League.

The Crittenden Press issued a very attractive illustrated edition last week, which, in addition to reflecting great credit upon the publishers, will also benefit materially Marion and Crittenden county.—Uniontown Telegram.

Ellen Turley, of Hopkins county, killed her four year old child, and shot at two other children. She then killed herself. It is believed she was insane, as she had been suffering from a nervous disorder for some time.

Preliminary returns to the statistician of the U. S. Department of Agriculture on the acreage of corn planted indicate an increase of more than 3,520,000 acres, or 39 per cent on the area harvested last year. Kentucky reports an increase of 5 per cent.

The mining number of the Crittenden Press (Ky.) is a credit to R. C. Walker and his gifted son, Walter. The many Kentuckians around Detroit will be consoled to learn that what we scuffled so hard for, on top of the ground, has at last been discovered under it.—The News, Detroit, Tex.

Senator McLauren, of South Carolina, has sprung a surprise on President Roosevelt by declining the proffered appointment to the vacancy on the bench of the United States court of claims. In his letter to the president he inclosed a newspaper clipping charging that he had sold himself for the office.

While honors are occasionally coming to other Crittenden county men, the editor of the PRESS would have it understood that there are others. He is in receipt of a communication stating that he has been elected to membership in the Louisville commercial club. We accept with pleasure, and so long as the club has as one of its purposes the promotion of the cause of good roads in Kentucky, we are ready to do whatever our hands find to do for the club and its cause.

Another New Law.

The last legislature passed the following law:

"That any person who shall sell, dispose of or convert to his or her use, or the use of another, any money, property or other thing of value, without the consent of the owner thereof, shall be punished by confinement in the penitentiary for not less than one nor more than five years, if the money, property or anything of value so sold disposed of or converted to his or her own use, be of the value of two dollars or more, or be confined in the county jail for not less than one nor more than twelve months if the value be less than two dollars."

THE BALL GAME.

The Indians Defeat Home Boys—
An Interesting Game.

The Nebraska Indians and the Marion boys crossed bats at this place Thursday afternoon. The contest resulted in an overwhelming victory for the Indians; the score being seventeen to one. The game was a fine one and was highly enjoyed by the crowd. The home team did some fine playing and though the score is one sided the game was not one sided, nor was the victory an easy one for the Indians. The game was under the management of Mr. J. Watts Lamb. He organized the home team, securing excellent ball players from Hopkinsville, Dixon, Sturgis and DeKoven.

Mr. Lamb was the favorite among the Marion team, and he was decidedly the best player in the team. He made several star plays in the course of the contest. The home team had not practiced; if they had been able to do so, a different tale would have been told. The Indians are ball players of great skill, and a team, other than one composed of professionals, stands little show of defeating them.

Mr. Fred W. Kraus was the umpire. The contest took place in the Haynes grove.

A REMARKABLE CANINE.

Sent to Louisville He Returns
to His Old Home.

"Goebel," the large shepherd dog belonging to Mr. J. W. Givens, possesses great intelligence. He made the journey from Louisville to this city last week on foot. Joe Schmidt, who formerly worked in Mr. Givens' butcher shop, in this city, returned to Louisville and asked Mr. Givens to send him the dog. About ten days ago "Goebel" was boxed up and shipped to Louisville. He started for his old home as soon as he was liberated and Saturday appeared at Mr. Givens' residence, after traveling over two hundred miles. Mr. Givens has given the intelligent animal to different farmers living miles from town, but "Goebel" always found his way home. Some time ago "Goebel" was given to a gentleman residing in town. He was kept chained, during the day and at night was liberated, so that he might guard the premises. "Goebel" was not pleased with the arrangement and every night as soon as he was unchained he would return to Mr. Givens' residence and remain until daylight, then the smart old fellow would return to his new home and allow himself to be shackled. "Goebel" is certainly a remarkable dog.

Farm for Sale.

Eight miles East of Marion, containing 219 acres, about 140 acres open land, 79 acres good timber, 45 acres bottom land; three woodlands with lasting water in each. One long through lane adjoins all the fields, horse, cow and hog lots. Has in it a spring never known to go dry and seldom ever freezes over; nine acres standing meadow. Country roads in about every direction. Nearly every kind of fruit. Good house built seven years ago, front rooms story and a half high, six good sized rooms, two back porches, veranda in front. Good cistern of water at end of an ell porch. Sugar trees in yard; nice location. Two good barns, with cisterns and pumps; plunder house, grainery, blacksmith shop and cistern just across the road from house; wagon scales; tenant house, with cistern and barn, nice location. Good school house in half mile, fine churches, two and three miles, Baptist, Methodist and Cumberland Presbyterian. 39 acres good bottom land half mile from farm can be bought between or adjoining the two as much as wanted at \$20.00 per acre. Will make a good shaped farm. Crop, team, tools, and some good cattle; one third interest in registered Hereford bull.

JACK CRIDER,
Marion, Ky.

Physician and Druggists.

Ford & Sturgeon, a prominent drug firm at Rocky Hill Station, Ky., write: "We were requested by Dr. G. B. Snigley to send for Herbine for the benefit of our customers. We ordered three dozen in December and we are glad to say Herbine has given such great satisfaction that we have duplicated this order three times, and today we gave your salesman another order. We beg to say Dr. G. B. Snigley takes pleasure in recommending Herbine." 50c bottles at H. K. Woods & Co's.

THE PROGRAM

Of Sunday School Convention, to
be Held August 6th.

FIRST SESSION, 8:00 P. M.

Devotional service.
Address, W. H. Walker and J. W. Flynn.
Address, E. A. Fox.

SECOND SESSION, 9:45 A. M.

Devotional service, B. F. Jacobs.
Reports of county and district officers and Sunday schools.
Our children for Christ, Prof. Chas. Evans.
Home Department, H. C. Glenn.
Sunday School work, E. A. Fox.
Appointment of committees and other business.
Noon intermission.

THIRD SESSION, 1:10 P. M.

Song and prayer service, W. G. Hughes.
The teacher's duty to his class, Rev. T. A. Conway.
The State work explained, E. A. Fox.
Officers for State work.
The normal class a necessity, Rev. Geo. E. Fox.
A conference, the superintendent's work, Rev. T. V. Joiner.
A Sunday school teacher's library, Rev. C. R. Montgomery.
Using our opportunities, Rev. J. W. Bigham.
Adjournment.

TOLU.

Billy Barnett threshed 5,000 bushels, A. J. Bennett 3,500, G. B. Crawford 2,500, Ed. Dowell 2,600, J. W. Guess 1,400, J. M. Guess 1,500, whilst many others threshed from 300 and 800 bushels.

The Hurricane camp meeting begins Aug. 21. The committee have secured the services of Miss Crow of Mo.; a large attendance is expected.

L. A. Weldon has sold a large lot of lumber to some Evansville parties and has employed Eugene Guess to cut it for him.

The colored people are holding a camp meeting near this place.

Miss Rena Hodge went to Elizabethtown Saturday, where she will remain for a few days.

Ray Hodge, of Pope county, Ill., is visiting relatives at this place.

D. W. Stone's phonograph is one of the attractions of the day.
A small child of Barnett Moore is quite sick at this place.

Miss Bertie McGrew, of Salem is visiting the Thomas girls, of this place.

Simp Weldon and Jas Wright made a business trip to Fredonia Saturday.

Miss Emma Noe of Morganfield is visiting Miss Hattie Barnett, of Tolu.

Mrs. Yates and daughters, of Marion are visiting relatives at this place.

Mrs. Elvira Croft is sick at the home of her daughter, Mrs. G. B. Crawford of this place.

Miss May Fleming of Birdsville is visiting the family of William Barnett of this place.

Miss Minna Weldon of Paducah is visiting Misses Lena and Sallie Weldon of Tolu.

It Needs a Tonic.

There are times when your liver needs a tonic. Don't give purgatives that grip and weaken. DeWitt's Little Early Risers expel all poison from the system and act as tonic to the liver. W. Scott, 631 Highland avenue, Milton, Pa., says: "I have carried DeWitt's Little Early Risers with me for several years and would not be without them," small and easy to take; purely vegetable, they never gripe or distress. At Haynes'.

W. H. Herrin, stock buyer of Cave-in-Rock, Ill., says: I have used Hill's Anti-Malarial Tablets for various ailments; they have cured me of chills, biliousness and torpid liver, and I do not hesitate in saying they are the best and cheapest of their kind in the United States. This is only the remark of one man; try them and be convinced of their merits. Price 25c; sold by all druggists in the county.

Self-esteem is a good thing, per se, but it often makes a man appear ridiculous.

Fayette Frayer, merchant of Cave-in-Rock, Ill., said: I have used Hill's Specific in my family for three or four years my children cry for it. Children all over the United States cry for Hill's Specific as there is nothing that will give relief in so short order as Hill's Specific; price 25c; for sale by all patent medicine dealers in the county.

Meat prices will never get high enough to do away with the editorial roasts.

The secret of health lays in the regularity of the bowels, and when they are irregular the system will soon be overloaded with different complaints; it is always best to guard against such conditions. If you do this in the right way you'll take a box of Hill's Universal Pills. They are system cleansers; they work while you sleep and leave no bad after effects. Price 25c; for sale everywhere.

Commissioner's Sale!

Crittenden Circuit Court, Kentucky.

Lydia M. Johnson, etc., Plff. } Equity.
Against }
E. U. Easley, etc., Deft.

By virtue of a Judgment and Order of Sale of the Crittenden Circuit Court, rendered at the March term thereof, 1902, in the above cause for the sum of with interest at the rate of per cent. per annum from the day of 1901, until paid, and costs herein, I shall proceed to offer for sale at the Court house door in Marion to the highest bidder, at PUBLIC AUCTION, on Monday, the 11th day of August, 1902, at one o'clock, P. M., or thereabout, (being Court day), upon a credit of six and twelve months the following described property, to wit:

Situated in Crittenden county, Ky., on the waters of Wolf creek and bounded as follows:

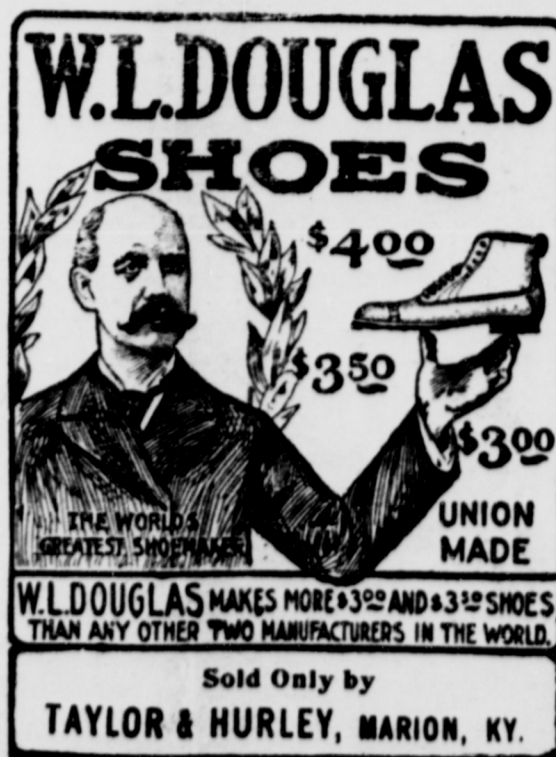
FIRST TRACT.
Beginning at a stone, R. W. Woods corner, thence with his line S 88 W 58 poles to a stone, thence S 14 E 130 poles to a stone and white oak, thence N 70 E 78 poles to a stone, R. Neal's corner, thence N 104 W 98 poles to the beginning, containing 50 acres more or less.

SECOND TRACT.
Bounded as follows: Beginning at a stone, running thence S 62 W 80 poles to a stone, Reuben Woods corner, thence S 58 poles to a stone, Tom Davis' corner N 65 E 50 poles to a white oak, thence N 10 poles to a stone, thence E 152 poles to a white oak in DeHaven's line, thence with said line N 90 poles to a stone, thence S 70 W 120 poles to a stone, thence N 6 poles to a black oak, thence west to the beginning, containing 77 acres more or less. Less 24 acres sold by decedent, Elias Easley to Caleb W. DeHaven and bounded as follows:

Beginning at a white oak in Fannie Mullen's line, running S 25 E 47 1/2 poles to a stone, thence S 36 E 20 1/2 poles to a stone, thence S 13 E 104 poles to a post in C. W. DeHaven's line, thence with same W 65 1/2 poles to a stone, thence S 10 poles to a white oak, thence S 65 W 50 poles to a stone, Stevens' corner, thence N 58 poles to a stone, thence to the beginning, containing twenty eight and one half acres by survey.

Or sufficient thereof to produce the sums of money so ordered to be made. For the purchase price the purchaser, with approved security or securities, must execute bond, bearing legal interest from the day of sale until paid, and having the force and effect of a judgment. Bidders will be prepared to comply promptly with these terms.

L. W. CRUCE,
Commissioner.



W.L. DOUGLAS SHOES

\$4.00
\$3.50
\$3.00

THE WORLD'S GREATEST SHOE MAKER

W.L. DOUGLAS MAKES MORE \$3.00 AND \$3.50 SHOES THAN ANY OTHER TWO MANUFACTURERS IN THE WORLD.

Sold Only by
TAYLOR & HURLEY, MARION, KY.

Summer Bargains!

And some are not, but we give you 100 cents for every dollar you spend with us, the year round. We carry a full line of

**Bed Room Suits,
Dining Room Furniture
Chairs and Rockers
Wardrobes and Safes
Iron and Wooden Beds,
Mattresses and Springs,
Sofas and Cots.**

In fact everything needful in the furnishing of your home, and our motto always is

The Right Goods at the Right Prices

In Wall Paper and Paints

we have strong lines. The late designs in papers from 4 to 25 cents. The best paints for outside and inside purposes.

Building Material

Siding, Ceiling, Flooring, Cornice, Lumber, Frames, Shingles, Laths, Doors, Windows and Glass. Estimates on buildings furnished. If you have your own lumber we can make your flooring, siding, etc. We do first class work.

BOSTON & WALKER.

Sheriff's Sale. Sheriff's Sale! For Taxes.

By virtue of an execution, No. 1819 directed to me which issued from the clerk's office of the Crittenden Circuit Court, in favor of W. W. Stovall against Geo. H. and Geo. M. Crider for the sum of Dollars and cents, I, or one of my deputies, will, on Monday the 11th day of August, 1902, between the hours of 10 o'clock, a. m., and 2 o'clock, p. m., at the court house door in Marion, in Crittenden county, Ky., expose to PUBLIC SALE to the highest bidder, the following property (or so much thereof as may be necessary to satisfy Plaintiff's debt, interest, and costs), to wit:

The undivided one-seventh interest in and to all that survey of land owned by Wm Bradley Crider at the time of his death, containing 136 acres more or less, in Crittenden county, Ky., on the waters of Crooked Creek and now occupied by the widow of W. B. Crider and sold subject to her life interest in said land and levied upon as the property of Geo. H. Crider.

TERMS: Sale will be made on a credit of six months, bond with approved security required of the purchaser, with interest from date at the rate of 6 per cent per annum, and having the force and effect of a judgment.

Witness my hand, this 21 day of July, 1902

J. W. LAMB, Sheriff C. C.

Sheriff's Sale!

By virtue of an order of court directed to me which issued from the Clerk's office of the Crittenden Circuit Court, in favor of E. B. Peek against W. H. McCollum for the sum of Dollars and cents, I or one of my deputies, will, on Friday the 8th day of August 1902, between the hours of 10 o'clock, a. m., and 2 o'clock, p. m., at E. B. Peek's mill on the lands of J. M. Riley, on Claylick creek, in Crittenden county, Ky., expose to PUBLIC SALE, to the highest bidder, the following property (or so much thereof as may be necessary to satisfy Plaintiff's debt, interest and costs), to wit:

Seventeen hundred cross ties and a lot of strips sawed by E. B. Peek at his mill on the lands of J. M. Riley on Claylick creek levied upon as the property of W. H. McCollum.

TERMS: Sale will be made on a credit of three months, bond with approved security required of the purchaser, with interest from date at the rate of 6 per cent per annum, and having the force and effect of a replevin bond.

Witness my hand, this 23 day of July 1902

J. W. LAMB, Sheriff C. C.

By virtue of taxes due the county and John T. Pickens, ex-S. C. C. for the years 1898, 1899, 1900 and 1901, I or one of my deputies will on Monday the 11th day of August, 1902, between the hours of 1 o'clock a. m. and 3 o'clock p. m. at the court house door in Crittenden county, Ky., expose to public sale to the highest bidder, for cash in hand, the following property, or so much thereof as may be necessary to satisfy the amount of taxes due and cost, to wit:

50 acres land in Piney precinct, taxes due by L. D. Jones for 1899, 1900, and 1901, \$11.40

73 acres of land in Fords Ferry precinct No. 6, near Z. T. Terry, for taxes due by J. L. Corley for 1900 and 1901, \$10.50

50 acres of land in Marion precinct No. 2, near Sam Asher, taxes due by Mrs. Mary Vinson for 1900, \$7.40

50 acres of land in Marion precinct No. 2, near Sam Asher, taxes due by F. I. Crider for 1901, \$6.20

1 lot in Tolu, in Hurricane No. 5, taxes due by I. W. Kimsey, for 1900 to 1901, \$5.00

30 acres of land in Bells Mines No. 1, near A. E. Tudor, taxes due by W. A. Brantley for 1900 and 1901, \$8.00

1 lot in Marion precinct No. 1, taxes due by Giles Hamilton for 1898, 1899, 1900 and 1901, \$11.35

1 lot in Marion precinct No. 1 for taxes due by Dan Hughes for 1898, 1899, and 1901, \$11.10

1 lot in Marion precinct No. 1 for taxes due by Robert Sutcliff for 1898, 1899, and 1901, \$9.35

1 lot in Marion precinct No. 1 for taxes due by Lige McCain for 1899, 1900, and 1901, \$11.30

1 lot in Marion precinct No. 1 for taxes due by Chas W Harris for 1898, \$3.30

1 lot in Marion precinct No. 1 for taxes due by John Cruce for 1899, 1900 and 1901, \$11.05

1 lot in Marion precinct No. 1 for taxes due by G. W. Brooks for 1898, 1899, 1900, and 1901, \$11.40

TO THE TAXPAYERS.

Let a hint to the wise be sufficient, for I must finish up my collecting and settle with the county and you need not be surprised if you see your land advertised for back taxes. This July 8th, 1902.

JNO. T. PICKENS, Ex-S. C. C.

Hill's Headache Tablets are guaranteed to cure headache of ordinary nervous type, neuralgia in as short a time as it is possible to be cured in. They are harmless, sure, effective, contain no opiates. Price 25c; for sale by all patent medicine dealers in the county.

The Press.

R. C. WALKER, Publisher
WALTER WALKER, Manager.

ONE YEAR ONE DOLLAR

Pritchett still pays 10c per dozen for eggs.

Dr. Grassham, of Salem, was in town Sunday.

Dr. I. H. Clement, of View was in town Monday.

The Hurricane camp meeting will begin Aug. 21st.

The Press desires a good correspondent at Tolu.

We pay cash for oats and wheat. Ohio Valley Produce Co.

Bargains at Mrs. Franks in millinery and notions.

Take advantage of the bargains Mrs. Franks is offering.

Dr. J. R. Clark is still very ill, but is improving slowly.

Do you want a sulky plow; if so, see Cochran & Baker.

Mr. Louie Jolly and wife of Salem were in town Monday.

Wheat wanted. Ohio Valley Produce Co.

Mr and Mrs Gus Taylor visited relatives in Princeton Sunday.

Hon. Thomas J. Nunn of Madisonville, was in town last week.

Take your chickens to Pritchett, and get the highest market price.

Miss Pearl Mills, of Madisonville, is the guest of the Misses Kevil.

Miss Lelia Wilborn, of Fords Ferry, is the guest of friends at this place.

Union prayer meeting services will be held this evening at the C. P. church.

Mr. J. T. Cochran is visiting his daughter, Mrs. Dora Rogers, of Henderson.

Mr. Will Clement went to Providence last week to take charge of a butcher shop.

The highest market prices paid for chickens, wool and feathers. Ohio Valley Produce Co.

Miss Carrie Moore will open her school at Prospect, near Tradewater river, Monday.

Messrs. Jesse and Duke Farris, of Salem, attended the base ball game here Thursday.

Mrs. J. H. Clark, of Princeton, Ind., is the guest of friends and relatives in this city.

Mrs. Thos J. Nunn and daughter, Miss Virginia, returned to Madisonville Friday.

We want your hides, wool, feathers, etc. Ohio Valley Produce Co.

You hear no complaints about the work or the Kohinoor laundry; Kearney Blue, agent.

Mr Will Summers, of Salem came to this city and occupies a position with the telephone company.

Miss Rutherford, who has been the guest of friends here, returned last week to her home in Clarks-ville, Tenn.

WANTED—A good second hand refrigerator, medium size, for family use. Inquire at Press office or telephone No. 34.

Misses Carrie Grace Aiken and Sallie Bond, of Princeton, have returned to their home after spending several weeks with friends in this city.

The institute adjourned Friday, after a profitable and pleasant session. The teachers were highly pleased with the instructor, Prof. Cherry.

Everything in ribbons, satens, taffetas and velvets, all colors and sizes; No. 60 all silk taffeta ribbon at 15c per yd; always have some things cheaper than can be bought elsewhere. CLIFTON'S.

HOME Insurance Compny

LOSSES PAID OVER \$82,000,000

Insures Against Loss by Fire, Lightning, Windstorms and Tornadoes.

On the Cash, Single Note or Installment Plan and refers to any of the many thousands who have been promptly paid for loss by Fire, Lightning, Wind-storm or Tornado, or to any Banker or Business man in America.

Insure in the "Home" Get the Best It's the Cheapest.

J. H. MORSE, Solicitor & Recorder MARION, KY.

All summer goods at first cost at Taylor & Hurley's.

A number of the county schools will open Monday.

Mr. T. W. Lowery, of Salem, was in town Thursday.

Mr. Hayden Threlkeld, of Salem, was in town Tuesday.

\$25 cash will buy the famous Uncle Sam sulky plow at Cochran & Baker's.

Mr. Wallace C. Franklin, of Washington, D. C., is visiting relatives in this city.

J. W. Pritchett, of Gladstone, wants all your chickens; he pays 12c for young chix.

Mrs. Lilly Eberle, of Salem was the guest of friends at this place the first of the week.

The Hopkins county Fair takes place at Madisonville next week. A number of Marion people will attend.

Miss Braddy Stogdill, after a visit with friends here, returned to her home in Madisonville Friday.

Get your mules and horses ready, Patrick will be in Marion Saturday and Monday, Aug. 9th and 11th.

Prof Chas. Evans is in Smithland this week, conducting the Livingston county teachers institute.

Of the seven applicants for certificates in the July teachers examination three made first class certificates.

All straw hats go at cost and under at Taylor & Hurley's.

In order to make room for an immense stock of fall and winter millinery, Mrs. Franks is disposing of summer millinery and notions at prices to suit all.

The things that are scarce just now, such as Swiss beading, swiss insertions, lace yoking, silk gloves nice white goods, etc., you can find at CLIFTON'S.

Mrs. Bud Daniels died at her home north of Marion Friday. She had been sick several weeks. The young husband has the sympathy of a large circle of friends.

Mr. Loving Dunlap and Miss Julia Lee Cruce, prominent young people of Livingston county were united in marriage at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Bunk Cruce, of Tiline, last week.

J. W. Pritchett pays 10c for eggs, and 12c for spring chickens. Nobody else pays as much.

Wheat Wanted Ohio Valley Produce Co.

There will be a big fish fry and ice cream festival at Weston Saturday, August 2, beginning at 5 p. m. Premiums for the prettiest girl, a pie-eating and pole climbing contest.

The church reunion and Sunday school celebration at Crooked Creek church Thursday was largely attended. The program was interesting. The minutes of the meeting will be published next week.

We have added a new planer and matcher to our mills and our facilities for making flooring, siding, and dressing lumber of all kinds are first-class. Bring your lumber and we will do you good work. Boston & Walker.

Dr. Richard J. Morris returned from Uniontown Friday.

Kay Kevil, the electrician, is able to be out again.

Quarterly court was in session Monday and Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Bennett, of Tolu, were in town Tuesday.

Mr. Henry Worten of Hampton was in town yesterday, en route to Dawson.

Dr. J. H. Clark, of Princeton, Ind., was in the city several days this week.

Mrs D. C. Roberts arrived Tuesday and joined her husband at the Crittenden springs.

The county Sunday School convention will be held on Wednesday, August 5th, in the Haynes grove near this city.

Don't fail to send you words to the Magnet laundry. Its work is far superior to that of any competition. Jas Hicklin, agent.

James Hicklin, the laundry man, brought to the Press office a radish weighing over three pounds which grew in his garden.

Mr. A. L. Patrick, the stock man, will be in Marion Saturday and Monday, Aug. 9th and 11th, and will buy good mules and horses.

Mr. James R. Summers, of Salem, was in town Monday. He has just returned from a trip to Lexington, Frankfort and Versailles.

For blank mining leases and options, mineral maps and copies of the Illustrated Industrial Edition of the PRESS, call at the Press office.

Frank Moore, charged with shooting Mrs Sam Sturgis on the Ohio river, at Cave-in-Rock, has again given bond and has been released from custody.



Making a Hit.

The hits we make are the hits that count; hits of prices and values; hits of fashion and usefulness.

They are the things that you would care to buy, and we make the prices that will enable you to do the buying. Let us show you:

20 and 25c. wash goods at 12c.

12c wash goods at 7c.

5c. India linens at 3c.

And many other things for less money than you can buy them elsewhere.

Clifton's.

Bring your mules and horses to town Saturday or Monday, Aug. 9th and 11th. Patrick will be here and will pay good prices for good stock.

We are requested to announce that Rev. J. P. Halsell will return from Texas this week and will occupy the pulpit of the C. P. church at Fredonia Sunday.

Rev W. H. Miley, pastor of the Portland avenue Presbyterian church, who was called to the Maxwell street Presbyterian church at Lexington, Ky., has decided not to accept the call.—Courier-Journal.

Mr. Louis L. Bebout, of Paducah, has been appointed stamp deputy at that place to succeed Geo Katterjohn, who resigned. Mr. Bebout held the position several months ago but resigned in order to make the race for postmaster of Paducah.

We acknowledge receipt of invitations to the three Grand Balls to be given at the Mammoth Cave Hotel, Mammoth Cave, on August 11th, 13th and 15th, in honor of the Third regiment and First artillery. The annual state guard encampment will be held at Mammoth Cave July 30th to August 18th, and the three balls are the three big social events.

Best sulky plow on earth for the money at Cochran & Baker's.

Rev E. E. Joiner filled the pulpit at the Methodist church Sunday morning and evening, and delivered a missionary address at the Epworth League service in the afternoon. Rev. Joiner is engaged in missionary work in Brazil.

Thursday evening Prof. Cherry, assisted by several young ladies and gentlemen, entertained a most appreciative audience in school chapel, with a pleasing program. Prof. Cherry gave readings from Poe and Burns, and in a most pathetic manner related the histories of these two great poets. His readings were greatly enjoyed.

Miss Sadie Rankin gave a selection from "Oliver Twist;" Miss Carrie Moore rendered a solo. The audience was delighted with both features.

Come in to see us; we will make the price to fit your pocket book on all kinds of goods.

Taylor & Hurley.

Mrs H. A. Ingram and children will leave this city in a few days for Memphis, Tenn., where they will reside. Mrs Ingram's departure will be regretted by the entire community. During the years she has resided in this city she has made many friends, and her ability as a musical instructor has been recognized by those who can appreciate such talent and skill as Mrs. Ingram possesses. She has always enjoyed the patronage of a large musical class, and her assistance has been in constant demand on the occasion of an entertainment or important social function. Her place can not be easily filled. The Press wishes Mrs Ingram the happiness and prosperity she so richly deserves.

We want your chickens and eggs.

Ohio Valley Produce Co.

Harvey Porter Dead.

Mr Harvey Porter, one of the oldest and best known citizens of the county, died at his home in the eastern portion of the county, Tuesday morning. He had been ill several weeks and his death was not unexpected. He was buried at Sugar Grove Tuesday. A large crowd of friends and relatives attended the funeral.

Mr. Porter was one of the most successful business men and farmers in the county. He began his career for himself without means or assistance, and by industry and frugality he accumulated a handsome fortune, dying one of the county's wealthiest men. He leaves several sons and daughters.

Regardless Of Cost!

Mrs. Jno. T. Franks is selling out her line of Summer Millinery and Notions regardless of cost in order to make room for her large stock of fall and winter goods.

Deeds Recorded.

L. H. James to H. D. Wooldridge, 40 acres on Deer creek, \$400.

C. G. Moreland to L. A. Easley 5 acres land, \$150.

J. W. Blue to Chas E. Dallar, interest in Farmer farm, \$400.

Geo W. Conyer to G. C. Kirk, 50 acres, \$300.

Notice.

Those indebted to the estate of W. F. Harmon must come forward at once and settle their indebtedness, and those who hold claims on same must present them to the undersigned.

J. G. Rochester, Admr.

Bring us your Oats, we want all we can get.

Ohio Valley Produce Co.

All Were Saved.

"For years I suffered untold misery from Bronchitis," writes J H Johnson, of Broughton, Ga., "that often I was unable to work. Then, when everything else failed I was wholly cured by Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption. My wife suffered intensely from Asthma until it cured her and all her experience goes to show it's the best croup medicine in the world; a trial will convince you it's unrivaled for Throat and Lung disease. Guaranteed bottle 50c and \$1. Trial bottles free at H K Woods.

SALEM.

Work on the New Bank and Mill Progressing Rapidly.

Dr. J. J. Clark, of Marion, and Messrs. Flanary and Cavanagh, of Indianapolis, spent Sunday here. All these gentlemen are interested in mines near town.

L. Threlkeld is in Evansville, this week, buying a steel front for the new bank. When this building is finished it will be decidedly the handsomest business house in the county. It will be modern in every detail.

The machinery for the Evening Star mines has arrived and will be put in place in the next few days. The separation is now complete.

Ores are brought to Assayer N. R. Farris every day, to be tested. Nearly every mail brings specimens from Livingston and Crittenden counties, Kentucky, and Hardin and Pope counties, Ill.

Miss Susie Boyd is attending the Institute this week.

Roy L. Threlkeld, clerk of the New Century hotel, at Dawson, is at home this week. He will return to his place of business in a few days.

R. H. Grassham and Hulett Stevens spent Sunday at Crittenden Springs.

Mr. T. H. Robertson, of Lola, was in the city Saturday attending a meeting of the stockholders of the Salem Bank.

Work is progressing rapidly on the big mill on the old mill site. The mill will be ready for business by Oct. 1st.

Mr. Henry Nelson, of the Western Tube Co., Kewanee, Ill., has returned to his home.

Col. M. J. Hewlett will spend the summer here, looking after his vast mining interests.

Mrs. J. D. Threlkeld returned from Dawson last Friday.

Messrs Stevenson and Tucker, of the Albany Mining and Investment Co., are here this week. Their celebrated Nancy Hanks mine is showing as fine galena as was ever mined.

Mining men are here every day, and to use the language of one who was recently here, "The finest lead and zinc mines in the world" does not exaggerate it in the least.

Cow for Sale.

I have a splendid half Jersey milch cow, with young calf for sale. Call on J. R. Alvey at the Bigham mines.

See new sulky plows at Cochran & Baker's.

Cured Paralysis.

W. S. Bailey P. O. True, Tex., writes: My wife had been suffering five years with paralysis in her arm, when I was persuaded to use Ballard's Snow Liniment, which cured her all right. I have used it for old sores, frost bites and skin eruptions. It does the work. 25c, 50c and 1.00 bottles at the drug store of H. K. Woods & Co.

Cook Wanted.

Cook wanted, white or colored; \$1.25 to \$1.50 per week, according to work. W. R. Clement, View, Ky.

The Object of Life Is to be Happy.

The Time be Happy is Now.

The Place to be Happy is Here.

The way to be happy is to go to HEARIN'S grocery to supply your table where you will get the purest and best goods the markets afford and at prices none of competitors can meet on some quality of goods. Come and see for yourselves.

This year, as usual, we will be at Piney again, better prepared to cater to the wants of the campers and general public than ever before. We are making big additions to our stables and will make the care of your horses a special feature. Don't pass us by if you want to be treated right.

Hearin & Son

How are Your Eyes?



If you are having trouble of any kind with them you should at once call on Dr. C. L. Gray, Ophthalmologist.

Of Pembroke, Ky., who is now located in your city at the Franklin Hotel for 30 days only, this trip. He corrects all errors of refraction of the eyes—myopia, hyperopia, Presbyopia, Astigmatism, etc., by the scientific adjustment of the finest crystal lenses for the improvement of vision and relief of nerve strain often the cause of headaches, neuralgia, insomnia, indigestion and other nervous troubles which soon disappear when the cause is removed by the constant use of the accurately ground and correctly fitted lenses.

You take no chances and run no risk in the matter, as you do not have to pay for your glasses 'til you get them and see that they suit you and you cannot afford to miss this splendid opportunity of having your eyes scientifically tested and correctly fitted by a specialist who has had years of experience in the business.

The Pembroke Journal and Cadiz Record says: "Dr. C. L. Gray is a gentleman worthy the respect, confidence and patronage of all who are in need of his services. A great many of our best citizens have had their eyes tested and fitted by him and all express themselves as being very much pleased with their glasses."

His prices are reasonable. Examination and testing free.

Greater and Grander Than Ever

Great Hopkins County Fair!

And Carnival of all Nations

Madisonville, Ky

AUGUST

5, 6, 7, 8 & 9, 1902

DAY AND NIGHT.

5 Big Races Daily!

15 Circus Features Daily

2 Brass Bands!

18 Tented Attractions!

Beautiful Displays in Floral Hall.

Grand Exhibition of Saddle and Harness Stock in Show Rings.

No Tiresome Waits—Something Going all the Time.

Plenty of Pure Ice Water Free

Grand Illumination of Fair Grounds at Night.

One Hilarious Week.

Follow the crowds—meet and mingle with old friends. Enjoy yourself while you can. Excursion rates on L. & N Railroad.

Enlarged Seating Capacity.

H. H. Holeman, Secy.

C. C. Givens, Prest.

Marion Bank,

Established 1887.

Capital fully paid ... \$20,000

Stockholders Liability 20,000

Surplus 10,000

We offer to depositors and patrons every facility which their balances, business and responsibility warrant.

J. W. BLUE, Pres.

T. J. YANDELL, Cashier.

R. L. YEAKLEY CARL HICKLIN

Yeakey & Hicklin

BLACKSMITHS

and WOODWORKMEN.

All work receives prompt attention and Satisfaction Guaranteed.

Horse Shoeing a Specialty.

The Old Griffith Stand MARION, KY

LITTLE SLED IN THE ATTIC.

Winter again; and I turn once more
To my childhood's home for a holiday.
And lift the latch of the attic door
And climb its rickety, worn stairway.

Ancient umbrellas, rent and torn,
Lanterns, saddles, and horsehoes old,
Trenchers and cradles, and samplers worn,
Trinkets of silver, and bits of gold;

Garments so quaintly out of style,
Books and parchments, yellow and dim,
Tools that no workman's art beguile,
And dishes no house-mother conjures in;

Through all the rubbish I find my way
To my dear little brother's cherished sled;
It has made us happy for many a day,
And its sight wakes memories long since dead.

Handsome carriages, built for ease,
Railway palace-cars, rich and grand,
Steamships plowing the mighty seas,
Jeweled treasures from every land—

All from my vision pass away!
Farest melodies cease to flow!
And the sweetest chimings that I hear to-day
Are the bells of a little sled over the snow.

Never a song of the vanished years,
Faint of the rhythmic notes of joy,
Can thrill my spirit or free my tears
Like the musical laugh of a happy boy.

Do you not hear it—so silvery and clear?
Have you heard any other ring out like his?

He is laughing aloud in glory now,
Through a thorny pathway he trod to bliss.

Call me weakly, ye women white,
Laugh as ye will, stout-hearted men!
I'd give for one hour of the old delight,
All I have sought or known since then.

O, the years! O, my brother! I miss him sore,
Who rides over pavements the angels tread,
In the City where nobody sorrows more,
And they laugh and shine who were sad and dead.

And I vow once more to be pure as snow,
To lighten the burdens that others feel,
To smile when the selfish tears would flow,
And when proud and bitter to humbly kneel.

With my face to the morning I'll travel on;
With my brow to the stars, if I fall I'll lie;
I will go to him who will not return,
In the Land of the Holy, some by and by.

And through the grace of the One Divine,
Who bade us live as a little child,
I will keep my trust; I will bide my time,
Till I laugh with my brother—the unde-fied.

—Rev. Frances E. Townsley, in Union Sig-nal.

My Strangest Case

BY GUY BOOTHBY.

Author of "Dr. Nikola," "The Beautiful White Devil," "Pharos, The Egyptian," Etc.

[Copyrighted, 1901, by Ward, Lock & Co.]

CHAPTER IX.—CONTINUED.

"In point of fact," he said, "I may say that I have traveled from Dan to Beersheba, and, until I struck this present vein of good fortune, had found all barren. Some day, if I can summon up sufficient courage, I shall fit out an expedition and return to the place whence the stones came, and get some more, but not just at present. Events have been a little too exciting there of late to let us consider it a healthy country. By the way, have you heard from our friend, Kitwater, yet?"

"I have," I answered, "and his reply is by no means satisfactory."

"I understand you to mean that he will not entertain my offer?"

I nodded my head.

"He must have 'all or nothing,' he declares. That is the wording of the telegram I received."

"Well, he knows his own affairs best. The difference is a large one, and will materially affect his income. Will you take creme de minthe-kummel or cognac?"

"Cognac, thank you," I replied, and that was the end of the matter.

During the remainder of the evening not another word was said upon the subject. We chatted upon a variety of topics, but neither the matter of the precious stones nor even Kitwater's name was once mentioned. I could not help fancying, however, that the man was considerably disappointed at the non-acceptance of his preposterous offer. He had made a move on the board, and had lost it. I knew him well enough, however, by this time to feel sure that he had by no means despaired yet of winning the game. Men of Gideon Hayle's stamp are hard to beat.

"Now," he said, when we had smoked our cigarettes, and after he had consulted his watch, "the night is still young. What do you say if we pay a visit to a theater—the Hippodrome, for instance. We might while away an hour there very pleasantly, if you feel so disposed."

I willingly consented, and we accordingly left the restaurant. Once we were in the street Hayle called a cab, gave the man his instructions, and we entered it. Chatting pleasantly, and still smoking, we passed along the brilliantly illuminated boulevards. I bestowed little, if any, attention on the direction in which we were proceeding. Indeed, it would have been difficult to have done so, for never during the evening had Hayle been so agreeable. A more charming companion no man could have desired. It was only on chancing to look out the window that I discovered we were no longer in the gayly-lighted thoroughfares, but were entering another and dingier part of the town.

"What is the matter with the driver?" I asked. "Doesn't he know what he is about? This is not the way to the Hippodrome! He must have misunderstood what you said to him. Shall I hail him and point out his mistake?"

"No, I don't think it is necessary for you to do that," he replied. "Doubtless he will be on the right track in a few minutes. He prob-

ably thinks if he gives us a longer ride he will be able to charge a proportionately larger fee at the end. The Parisian cabbie is very like his London brother."

He then proceeded to describe to me an exceedingly funny adventure that had befallen him once in Chicago. The recital lasted some minutes, and all the time we were still pursuing our way in a direction exactly opposite to that which I knew we should be following. At last I could stand it no longer.

"The man's obviously an idiot," I said, "and I am going to tell him so."

"I shouldn't do that, Mr. Fairfax," said Hayle, in a different voice to that which he had previously addressed me. "I had my own reasons for not telling you before, but the matter has already been arranged. The man is only carrying out my instructions."

"What do you mean by already arranged?" I asked, not without some alarm.

"I mean that you are my prisoner, Mr. Fairfax," he said. "You see, you are rather a difficult person to deal with, if I may pay you such a compliment, and one has to adopt heroic measures in order to cope with you."

"Then you have been humbugging me all this time," I cried; "but you've let the cat out of the bag a little too soon. I think I'll bid you good-by."

I was about to rise from my seat and open the door, but he stopped me. In his hand he held a revolver, the muzzle of which was in unpleasant proximity to my head.

"I must ask you to be good enough to sit down," he said. "You had better do so, for you cannot help yourself. If you attempt to make a fuss I pledge you my word I shall shoot you, let the consequences to myself be what they may. You know me, and you can see that I am desperate. My offer to those men was only a bluff. I wanted to quiet any suspicions you might have in order that I might get you into my hands. As you can see for yourself, I could not have succeeded better than I have done. I give you my word that you shall not be hurt, provided that you do not attempt to escape or call for help. If you do, then you know exactly what to expect, and you will have only yourself to blame. Be a sensible man, and give in to the inevitable."

He held too many cards for me. I could see at a glance that I was out-manuevered, and that there was nothing to be gained by a struggle.

Ten minutes later the cab came to a standstill, there was the sound of opening gates, and a moment later we drove into a stone-paved courtyard.

CHAPTER X.

If you could have traveled the world at that moment, from north to south, and from east to west, I believe you would have found it difficult to discover a man who felt as foolish as I did when I entered the gloomy dwelling-place as Hayle's prisoner. To say that I was mortified by the advantage he had obtained over me would not express my feelings in the least. To think that I, George Fairfax, who had the reputation of being so difficult a man to trick, should have allowed myself to fall into so palpable a trap, seemed sufficiently incredible as to be almost a matter for laughter rather than rage. There was worse, however, behind. Miss Kitwater had been so trustful of my capability for bringing the matter to a successful conclusion, that I dared not imagine what she would think of me now. Which ever way I looked at it, it was obvious that Hayle must score. On the one side, he kept me locked up while he not only made his escape from Paris, but by so doing cut off every chance of my pursuing him afterwards; on the other, he might console himself with the almost certain knowledge that I should be discredited by those who had put their trust in me. How could it very well be otherwise? I had committed the criminal folly of accepting hospitality from the enemy, and from that moment I should not be seen. The natural supposition would be that I had been bought, and that I was not only taking no further interest in the case, but that I was keeping out of the way of those who did. To add to my misery, I could easily imagine the laugh that would go up on the other side of the channel when the trick that had been played upon me became known. But having so much else to think of, that fact, you may be sure, did not trouble me very much. There were two things, however, about which I was particularly anxious; one was to set myself right with Miss Kitwater, and the other was to get even, at any cost, with Hayle. The first seemed the most difficult.

It must not be supposed that when I had alighted from the carriage I had given up all hope of escape. On the contrary, had it not been for the presence of three burly fellows, who immediately took up their places beside me, I fancy I should have made a dash for liberty. Under the circumstances, however, to have attempted such a thing would have been the height of folly. Five to one, that is to say, if I include the coachman in the number, with the gates closed behind me, were too long odds, and however hard I might have fought, I could not possibly have been successful.

"Perhaps you will be kind enough to step into the house," said Hayle. "The air is cold out here, and I am afraid lest you might take a chill."

Before complying with his order I looked around me once more, to see if there was any chance of escape. But so far as I could see there was not one. I accordingly followed one of my captors into the building, the remainder bringing up the rear.

From what I could see of the house with the help of the light from a solitary candle hanging in a sconce upon the wall, it had once been a handsome building. Now, however, it had fallen sadly to decay. The ceiling of the hall had at one time been richly painted,

but now only blurred traces of the design remained. Crossing the hall, my guide opened a door at the further end in obedience to a request from Hayle. I entered this room, to find myself standing in a fine apartment, so far as size went, but sadly lacking in comfort where its furniture was concerned. There was a bed, a table, three rough chairs, and an entirely inadequate square of carpet upon the floor. I have already said that it was lighted only by two candles, which stood upon the table in the center, some idea will be formed of its general dreariness.

"Now, look here, Mr. Hayle," I said. "The time has come for us to have a serious talk together. You know as well as I do that in kidnapping me you are laying yourself open to very serious consequences. If you think that by so doing you are going to prevent me from eventually running you to earth, you are very much mistaken. You have obtained a temporary advantage over me, I will admit; but that advantage will not last. Do not flatter yourself that it will."

"I am not so sure upon that point," said Hayle, lighting a cigarette as he spoke. "If I did not think so I should not have gone to all this trouble and expense. But why make such a fuss about it? You must surely understand, Mr. Fairfax, that your profession necessarily entails risks. This is one of them. You have been paid to become my enemy. I had no personal quarrel with you. You can scarcely blame me, therefore, if I retaliate when I have an opportunity. I don't know what you may think of it, but the mere fact of your dining with me to-night is very likely to go hard with you, so far as your clients are concerned. Would it be a good advertisement for the famous George Fairfax to have it known that, while he was taking his clients' money, he was dining pleasantly in Paris with the man they were paying him to find? I laid my trap for you, but I must confess that I had not very much faith in its success. Your experience should have made you more wary. A student of human character, such as you are, should have known that the leopard cannot change his spots, or the tiger his—"

"If you continue in this strain much longer," I said, "I'll endeavor to stop your tongue, whatever it may cost me. Now, either let me out, or get out of the room yourself. I want to see no more of you while I am in this house."

He blew a cloud of smoke, and then answered nonchalantly:

"You had better occupy yourself thanking your stars that you are let off so easily. At one time I was tempted to have you put out of the way altogether. I am not quite certain it wouldn't be safer, even now. It could be done so easily, and no one would be any the wiser. I know two men now in Paris who would gladly run the risk for the sake of the ill-will they bear you. I must think it over."

"Then think it over on the other side of that door," I said, angrily. "Play the same traitorous trick on me as you did on Kitwater and Codd if you like, but you shall not stay in the same room with me now."

My reference to Kitwater and Codd must have touched him on a raw spot, for he winced, and then tried to bluff it off.

"I rather fancy Messrs. Kitwater and Codd will have just such kindly things to say concerning you in the future as they do about me now," he said, as he moved toward the door. "And now I wish you good-by. As I leave Paris almost immediately, I don't suppose I shall have the pleasure of seeing you again. For your own sake I should ad-



I WAS ABOUT TO ARISE FROM MY SEAT AND OPEN THE DOOR, BUT HE STOPPED ME.

vise you to be quiet. I might tell you once for all that you can't get out. The door is a stout one, and the windows are exceptionally well barred. The men to whom I have assigned the duty of looking after you are in their way honest, though a little rough. Moreover, they are aware that their own safety depends to a very great extent upon your not getting out. Believe me, if you do not know already, there is nothing like fear for making a good watch-dog. Farewell, friend Fairfax! You have been instrumental in sending a good many men into durance vile; you can tell me later how you like being there yourself."

With that he went out, shutting the door behind him. I heard the key turn in the lock, and a bolt shot at top and bottom. I thereupon went to the window and examined it, only to discover that it was made secure on the outside by large iron bars. So far as I could see, there was no other way of escape from the room.

Though I laid down on the bed I did not sleep; my thoughts would not permit of that. The face of the woman who had trusted me so profoundly

was before me continually, gazing at me with sweet, reproachful eyes. Oh! what a fool I had been to accept that rascal's invitation! The more I thought of it, the angrier I became with myself. Now, goodness only knew how long I should be confined in this wretched place, and what would happen during my absence from the world!

At last the dawn broke, and with it a weird, sickly light penetrated the room. I sprang from my bed and approached the window, only to find that it overlooked a small courtyard, the latter being stone-flagged, and surrounded by high walls. I could see that, even if I were able to squeeze my way out between the bars, I should be powerless to scale the walls. At a rough guess these were at least 12 feet high, and without a foothold of any sort or description. This being so, I was completely at the mercy of the men in the house. Indeed, a rat caught in a trap was never more firmly laid by the heels than I. At about half-past seven o'clock a small trap-door, which I had not noticed near the ground and the main door, was opened, and a grimy hand made its way in and placed upon the floor a cup of coffee and a roll. Then it was closed once more and made secure. I drank the coffee and munched the roll, and if the truth must be confessed, poor as they were, felt the better for both.

At midday a bowl of miserable soup was handed in; darkness, however, had fallen some considerable time before I could detect any sound in the hall outside that might be taken to mean the coming of my evening meal. At last there was a clatter of feet, the bolts shot back, the key turned in the lock, and the door opened. A man carrying a lantern entered, followed by two others, and as the light fell upon his face I uttered a cry of astonishment, for he was none other than my old friend Leglosse, while behind him was the infallible Lepallard.

"Well, thank goodness we have found you at last," cried Leglosse. "We have had such a hunt for you as man never dreamed of. I called at your apartments late last night, hoping to see you, on important business, but you had not returned from a dinner to which you had been invited. I called again this morning, and was informed by the concierge that they had up to that moment, seen nothing of you. When the good Lepallard informed me that you had left the restaurant in a cab with M. Hayle, and that the latter had returned to his apartments this morning in a great hurry, only to leave them a short time after with his luggage for the railway station, I began to grow uneasy. You have no idea what a day I have had looking for you, but it has been well spent, since we have the pleasure of seeing you again."

[To Be Continued.]

HAVOC OF THE REMINISCENT.

An Invitation That Carried with It a Serious Reflection Upon a Family Trait.

It is only tactful people who should be allowed to give personal reminiscences, but unfortunately they are not the only ones, who do give them, says London Tit-Bits.

"How well I remember your father when I was a little girl!" lately said an elderly woman to a Newcastle clergyman. "He used to come to our house to dinner. We were always delighted to see him, children and all."

"That is very pleasant to hear," said the clergyman, with a smile; but the narrator remained gravely unconscious of his interruption.

"I remember what a hearty appetite he had," she continued, blandly. "It was a real pleasure to see him eat. Why, when mother would see him coming along the road she'd send me running out to the cook and say: 'Tell Mary to put on just twice as much of everything as she had planned, for here is Mr. Brown coming to dine with us!'"

The eminent son endeavored to preserve a proper expression of countenance at this interesting reminiscence, but his composure was sorely tried when, with great cordiality, the lady said:

"You are so much like your father! Won't you come home and dine with us after the service?"

He Did His Best.

The late Sir John Stainer, one of England's most celebrated musicians and composers, was once staying in a small Swiss village, and the English clergyman was on the lookout for a musician to assist at the service.

Stainer was in the office of the hotel when the clergyman found him, and started the conversation with: "Do you play the harmonium?"

"A little," was the reply of the ex-organist of St. Paul's cathedral.

"Will you, then, be good enough to help us out of our difficulty on Sunday? We will read the Psalms, and the hymns shall be the simplest I can select," added the delighted parson.

"I will do my best," said Stainer, with a smile.

The service proceeded satisfactorily, but the congregation at the close listened to a brilliant recital. When the parson heard the name of his assistant he asked him to dinner. "Do you smoke?" he asked at the close.

"I will do my best," responded Stainer, and the ensuing laughter was the prologue of an entertaining exchange of Oxford reminiscences. — Youth's Companion.

A Sidewalk Prescription.

The busy doctor was hurrying down the street when he was stopped by a man noted for his ability to get "sidewalk" advice.

"I am thoroughly worn out, and sick and tired. What ought I to take?" asked the man.

"Take a cab," replied the unfeeling doctor. — N. Y. Times.

THE ANNUAL EXODUS

It Makes Washington Look Like a Deserted Village.

After Congress Adjourns Statesmen and Society Butterflies Leave the National Capital en Masse.

[Special Washington Letter.]
THE national capital shrinks when the congress adjourns. While the statesmen are here we dwell in a metropolis; albeit there are more populous cities, but less popular. When the statesmen depart not only hundreds, but thousands, of others go their ways, some of them never to return. Others make their livings by following the congresses, as a certain other class make their existences out of following the races.

The greatest immediate begira at the conclusion of a congress is the hasty disappearance of the members of the house of representatives with their families. The good housewives, who have learned to act also as valets to their husbands, begin to pack up and make all preparations for the exodus as soon as it is definitely determined that congress shall adjourn within a week or ten days. Consequently, when their lords inform them that a certain day is fixed, they rise to the emergency and are ready to take the lares and penates, as well as the babies and children, to the train at the hour named by their great consorts.

In this matter, as in all matters, the senators are different from the representatives. The latter hurry off to their dear people, seeking re-nominations and re-elections. The senators are never in a hurry about anything. The representatives must look after their reelections every two years, while the senators do not bother about their continuance in public life because they are elected for six years and are not required to do any biennial hustling. In the intermediate years they solemnly and carefully look after their political interests, but they are never in a hurry. Nor do they hurry to move away from the national capital. It happens that some of them are so well fixed here that they prefer to linger.

Senator McMillan, of Michigan, owns one of the finest residences on one of our popular avenues. He is as much at home here as he is in Detroit. By the way, he told the writer one day not long ago that when he was married he bought a little house on the installment plan. When it was paid for his installments of children caused him to require more room, so he bought an adjoining house on the installment plan. As he grew in wealth, he bought all of the houses in that row; and, upon becoming a millionaire, he bought the entire block of ground upon which he made this beginning and erected thereon the palace which is his home.

The senators from one state in our union never buy homes in this city. It will be many a long day before the statesmen of Minnesota forget the fate of Senator William Windom on the house question. When he was a candidate for reelection in 1880, one of his political opponents caused thousands of copies of photographs of his splendid Washington residence to be sent to the people of Minnesota. The people were informed that Senator Windom had built that palace in the national capital because he intended to live there for the remainder of his life; and that no citizen of Minnesota ever owned or lived in so fine a mansion. Windom was defeated.

Senator Clark, of Montana, did not remain a single hour after adjournment. Already the richest man in the world, he is so engaged in business affairs that he has little leisure. He



GETTING READY TO LEAVE.

He not after more money, but money is after him. Enterprises of all sorts are after him. He investigates hundreds of propositions, and when he makes investments now-a-days it is for the purpose of helping others along; but every investment also brings in more wealth to himself. He has not yet built a home in this city, but he will one of these days, and it will eclipse all of the efforts of those who have heretofore built palaces here.

Senator Hanna was off in a hurry, although he has a fine home here, within one block of the white house. He is busy not alone with statesmanship and politics, but with enterprises of all sorts. His interest in labor conditions absorbs a great deal of his time. Because of his chairmanship of the republican national committee, and of his relations with the congressional committee, he will be back and forth a great deal, and his residence here will be kept open all summer.

Senator Morgan, of Alabama, remained here for a time to discuss the

inter-oceanic canal route with statesmen and others who are especially interested in that great problem. For 20 years he has been urging upon congress the advisability of building a canal. At first he favored no particular route. But, after having studied the subject exhaustively, he settled upon the Nicaraguan route as the best. For ten years he has been advocating that route, in season and often out of season. Although the congress has expressed a preference for the Panama route, Senator Morgan stoutly maintains that the Panama corporation cannot show good title, and he believes that Nicaragua will ultimately be selected. But, maugre the route, the venerable statesman says: "If work can be commenced on a canal while I am living, I shall go to the grave con-



THE CONGRESSIONAL EXODUS.

tent and proud of my life's best work." Senator Stewart, of Nevada, loves this city and remains as long as possible after every adjournment. His Nevada home is so far away from business centers, and he is a business man as well as an orator and statesman. Everybody here who knows him likes to have him stay, and so he is often beguiled into prolonging his residence here after all other statesmen have departed.

Senator Quay, of Pennsylvania, has a splendid home here in a fashionable section, but he does not occupy it except during the sessions of the senate. This is an especially busy year for him in the political field and he is already in the thick of a fight which will last until the polls close in November. He likes living here, but is too busy to do so.

Senator Dolliver has lived in a flat for a number of years with his family. He did not wait for the adjournment, but took his wife, children and venerable father to Iowa some weeks ago. The children were not well and the wise doctor prescribed Iowa air and food and water add-out-of-door life for them. By the time congress adjourned they were all at home in Fort Dodge, surrounded by friends.

The only representatives who remain here for any length of time after adjournment are those who come from districts beyond the Mississippi and Missouri rivers. Those whose political and domestic homes are in the vicinity of the Alleghenies can come to Washington without inconvenience any time. Those who dwell in states nearer the setting sun find it a great inconvenience to come between sessions. Consequently they remain here long enough to finish up all business which they may have before the executive departments.

Following the begira of the statesmen and their families the society folks desert us. They who have dollars to burn, and are always seeking new ways to dispose of them, hurry off to seaside or mountain for the summer and fall. The resorts along the Atlantic coast all the way from Norfolk to Eastport receive them by the hundred and thousand. During recent years many have penetrated the White mountains and the Green mountains of New England, finding there greater enjoyment and better health tonics in air and food than at the coast resorts. But the shoddy folks who garishly parade their tinsel prefer the gayeties and profligacy of the seashore where morality is a myth and religion a sham.

And now the government clerks are figuring out where they will go to spend their vacations of 30 days each. Hundreds of them never take any vacation, but plug along at their desks the year around, as though they were financially interested in the business in which they are engaged. But substantially all of them feel it a duty incumbent upon them to take their annual leaves of absence, and they spend their money like princes and princesses, while it lasts. Some of the wise ones go to their old homes, visiting relatives and friends who are glad to receive them, and renewing the political ties which strengthen them sometimes, in some of the offices, although political influence is growing less potent every year, and the merit system is growing in strength under existing conditions. The present incumbent of the chief magistracy believes in practical civil service reform and his views are pervading the executive branch of the government, greatly to the good of the service.

The newspaper men upon whom the people depend for information concerning their government must remain here and sweeter all through the summer. Very few of them ever have opportunity for vacations. But we wish good luck and happiness to all of the more prosperous and fortunate. We tip our hats to them, to their families, and may they all live long and prosper."

SMITH D. FRY.



The Forces of Nature.
"Heat," remarked the scientist, "is a powerful force."
"Aye," replied the actor thoughtfully. "I've known a woman to make it so warm for her husband that, forsooth, he had to pass out many shekels and straightway hustle for more. 'Tis a great force when properly applied."
"And so is frost," said the scientist.
"Aye," returned the actor feelingly. "Ere this a frost has made me walk many miles along the pathway of the iron steed."—*Brooklyn Eagle.*

What She Favored.
"You look worried to-night, William," said the rural editor's wife. "Anything wrong?"
"Well, rather," replied the local molder of public opinions. "An indignant subscriber came into the office this afternoon and nearly punched the life out of our person."
"My goodness!" exclaimed the power behind the press. "I hope he didn't stop his paper."—*Chicago Daily News.*

Wanted Music.
"As I hear your piano very frequently, Mrs. Fortissimo, I suppose that you are up on musical matters?"
"Certainly, Mr. Crusty."
"Then do you know who was playing when the poet wrote, 'Music hath charms'?"
"I do not, but why?"
"Well, if you can find out I wish that you would invite that musician to play on your piano."—*N. Y. Herald.*

Without an Occupation.
"Goin' fishin'?"
"No; the fish jerk the line so, it always wakes me up."
"Plowin'?"
"Can't. I've just joined the church and can't tackle a mule without swearing."
"Well, what have you got in sight, then?"
"Nuthin' 'tall. Done lost my spectacles."—*Atlanta Constitution.*

Pert Polly.
"Yes," said Miss Ancient, "this lovely old brooch has been in our family for sixty years, quite."
"And have you been wearing it all of the time?"
"Asked pert Polly Perkins, who's not very bright."
—*Cincinnati Commercial-Tribune.*

THE BASHFUL SUITOR.



"Oh, Fraulein, I have something very important to say to you, but the words are missing."
"Just say them. I will say 'yes' to anything."—*Meggendorfer Blaetter.*

They Know Him Not.
And sings of other days;
His thousand children roam the earth
And weep their devious ways.
His throat is sore, his voice is cracked,
And sad is his "meow."
Not one of all his prosperous sons
Will recognize him now.
—Puck.

One Attraction Missing.
"Say," said the young writer who had been engaged by the circus man to write up a prospectus of the show, "I've about exhausted my vocabulary on this thing. Have you a thesaurus?"
"No, by thunder!" said the circus man. "We've only got a rhinoceros, but I'll cable over and buy one."—*N. Y. Times.*

Turned Girls' Heads.
"Do you see that tall chap, Pedro? Well, he has turned many a girl's head."
"But he is neither handsome nor rich."
"I know that."
"Then how did he turn girls' heads?"
"With his preparation. He manufactures hair bleach."—*Philadelphia Record.*

Consistently Morose.
"So you won a bet on a horse race?"
"Yes," answered the man who refuses to cheer up.
"I suppose you are at last willing to admit that you can be lucky."
"Not at all. I merely struck an occasion where the other people concerned were greater Jonahs than I am; that's all."—*Washington Star.*

Uncertain About Her Age.
A Boston servant, like many of her class, does not know her age. She has lived with one family 11 years, and has always been 28. But not long ago she read in the newspaper of an old woman who died at the age of a hundred and six. "Maybe I'm as old as that meself," said she. Indeed, I can't remember the time when I wasn't alive."—*Boston Christian Register.*

Abrenst of the Times.
Winks—Why do you keep setting your watch all the time?
Blinks—I'm trying to make it agree with the street clocks we see.—*N. Y. Herald.*

The Power of the Press.
"Once again," triumphantly said the able editor of the Slop-ton-on-the-Slosh Herald, "has the power of the press made itself felt. For more than seven years we have been clamoring, conscientiously and continuously, in season and out of season, for a new railway station here, and now the A. B. & C. railway has decided to accede to our demand and erect one. The old station was burned down last Thursday night amid thunders of applause."—*Tit-Bits.*

But It Won't Work.
She gave him the key to her heart, years ago.
And the gift was recorded by law.
And now Mr. Henpeck wishes that with That key he could look up her jaw!
—*Cincinnati Commercial-Tribune.*

HOW THEY LOVE EACH OTHER.



"I've been told that I look exactly like a Gibson girl. Do you think so?"
"Indeed I do. But which Gibson girl do you mean? I only know two. Kitty Gibson, who is our cook, and Lizzie Gibson, the laundress."—*Chicago Tribune.*

A Biased Critic.
The man who shouts that times are hard,
You will observe full oft
Is looking for a berth in life
Particularly soft.
—*Washington Star.*

A Fit Subject.
Mrs. De Jarr—Is there an idiot asylum near here?
Mr. De Jarr—I believe so.
"Do they take people on their own recommendation?"
"My stars! How should I know? Why?"
"Oh, nothing, only to-day I got hold of a package of my old love letters."—*N. Y. Weekly.*

Left in the Dark.
A little girl about three years old was out playing when suddenly it became very cloudy. She ran into the house and startled her mamma by saying:
"I'm not going to stay outdoors any more."
"Why?" asked her mother.
"Because God blew the sun out."—*Little Chronicle.*

Looking for Excitement.
"You can't tell me," said young Mrs. Perkins, "that poker is as good a game as progressive eucher."
"Why not?" asked her husband.
"There isn't enough excitement. I've known men who have played poker for years without getting angry and not speaking to each other. Such a thing doesn't often happen in progressive eucher."—*Washington Star.*

A Sensible Division.
Life must hold both joy and sorrow,
Smile to-day and smile to-morrow;
Let the future all be gay,
Leave the tears to yesterday.
—*Washington Star.*

DICKIE'S FORESIGHT.
Mamma—Dickie, why do you pass the candy last to your little sister?
Dickie—Mamma, if I passed it to her first, they wouldn't be 'nough to go round.—*Detroit Free Press.*



A Good-Natured Philosopher.
My fellow men deceive me oft,
I'm sometimes glad they do;
This world would be a fearful place
If all they said were true.
—*Washington Star.*

A Foolish Question.
Dora—Oh, I'm in such distress of mind and I want your advice. I am loved by three men, and I don't know which to accept.
Clara—Which one has the most money?
Dora—If I knew that, do you suppose I'd waste precious time running around for advice?—*N. Y. Weekly.*

A Hot One.
"I am willing to admit," said the Darwinian theorist, "that I came from the ape."
"But," replied the sharp-witted listener, "you ought to have sufficient respect for your ancestors not to admit it."—*Ohio State Journal.*

SCIENCE AND INDUSTRY.

The world's coal fields cover at least 1,250,000 square miles.
The eggs of silkworms can withstand, without injury, a temperature of 38 below zero.

Torchon lace of any pattern can now be made by one machine, owing to a recent invention in Vienna.

Two coal mines are now in successful operation in Alaska. They produce good steam coal.

An Austrian iron trust was formed recently, and Hungarian and Bosnia firms have been asked to join.

The oil regions discovered in Borneo furnished during the last year more than 100,000 tons of petroleum for export.

The great bulk of chalk is composed of eight different species of tiny shells, but nearly 300 different kinds have been found in chalk.

The average yield of American petroleum wells is only 24,000 gallons yearly per well. Russian wells produce 950,000 gallons per well in the same space of time.

A writer in the *Lancet* reports on the administration of chloroform in 42,978 cases, with 33 fatalities, or one in 1,300; and on 37,277 ether cases with only four deaths, or one in 9,319.

Prof. J. H. Sears, curator of mineralogy and geology at the Peabody Academy of Science in Salem, Mass., has unearthed in newly opened claybanks in Danvers fossils of the mollusk *Portlandia lucina*.

The raising of the instrument shelter of the weather bureau in New York city from an elevation of 150 feet above the street to an elevation of 300 feet has caused an apparent lowering of the mean annual temperature of 2 1/2 degrees.

A VOLCANIC FERTILIZER.

Graphic Account of the Fall of Mont Soufriere's Dust in the Barbadoes.

La Plata left Barbados on May 10. Mr. H. M. Lefroy, an attaché of the department of agriculture there, who took passage in her, gave the representative of the Express an interesting account of the effects of Mont Soufriere's activity as observed at Barbados, says the *London Express*.

"St. Vincent," he said, "is 96 miles from Barbados. At 1:30 p. m. in the afternoon of May 7 and again at 2:40, explosions were heard, which some people thought were caused by the guns of a man-of-war at sea."

"Dust began to fall at 4:45 that afternoon, and so thickly that by five o'clock it grew so dark that lamps had to be lit."

"The dust continued to fall all night. People went abroad with umbrellas, and lamps to light them on their way. But it was impossible to go far with any comfort. It was readily divined whence the dust came, because when there was an eruption of Mont Soufriere in 1812 Barbados suffered a similar visitation."

"The volcanic dust that fell this time on Barbados is estimated amounted in some parts to about 20 tons to the acre. That gives some idea of how much of it there was."

"There are some pretty smart fellows among the merchants of Barbados. They hired negroes to fill barrels with it at three pence a barrel, and when I left they were expecting to reap a rich harvest by shipping it to Demerara to be sold as a fertilizer."

The dust did one good thing, however. It killed off the black ants that are a great pest in Barbados. It penetrated every house, sifting through cracks and crevices, and smothering the ants wholesale."

Some of the volcanic dust was shown to a representative of the Express. It is of a greyish color, and resembles pulverized pumice stone or fuller's earth. The particles are very minute—as fine almost as those of flour.

A partial chemical analysis made of it revealed traces of phosphoric acid, calcium sulphate, sulphide, ferrous and ferric iron, and .07 per cent. of potash.

White Coal.
Under the title "White Coal," the *Revue Scientifique* gives an account of the use made of water-power in one of the departments of France (Orne). It appears that more than 10,000 horse-power is utilized in 775 establishments. In 1880 the same establishments used only 3,480 horse-power. The lesson for France is one to be heeded in our own country where energy is wasted in a thousand streams. There need not be a single steam engine in California, for example, as the hydraulic energy is more than sufficient to do all the required work. A very small stream will drive a water-wheel and all the work about a place can be done by a small motor. Cities can be lighted, and the work of manufacturing performed by larger plants. Railways can be operated by dynamos instead of steam, etc. What is true of California is, in a degree, true of many other states of the union.—*N. Y. Sun.*

She Knew Some Law, Too.
"Miss Ailyn," said the young lawyer, "you know little about me. In bringing suit for your hand I must turn witness in my own behalf and say that I have never loved anyone else and that my whole life shall be dedicated to the one effort to make you happy."
"That is quite sufficient," said Miss Ailyn. "I'll take the witness."
Whereupon court was adjourned.—*Chicago Tribune.*

Mexico Being Modernized.
Mexico City has over 60 miles of electric street railroad, and it is one of the best-lighted cities in the world.—*N. Y. Sun.*

UNIVERSITY OF NOTRE DAME.

We call the attention of our readers to the advertisement of Notre Dame University, one of the great educational institutions of the West, which appears in another column of this paper. Those of our readers who may have occasion to look up a college for their sons during the coming year would do well to correspond with the President, who will send them a catalogue free of charge, as well as all particulars regarding terms, courses of studies, etc.

There is a thorough preparatory school in connection with the University, in which students of all grades will have every opportunity of preparing themselves for higher studies. The Commercial Course intended for young men preparing for business, may be finished in one or two years according to the ability of the student. ST. EDWARD'S HALL, for boys under thirteen, is an unique department of the institution. The higher courses are thorough in every respect, and students will find every opportunity of perfecting themselves in any line of work they may choose to select. Thoroughness in class-work, exactness in the care of students, and devotion to the best interests of all, are the distinguishing characteristics of Notre Dame University.

Fifty-seven years of active work in the cause of education have made this institution famous all over the country.

Worthy of Enduring Fame.

President Alderman, of Tulane University, was one of the speakers of the occasion when Nicholas Murray Butler, who has just received the degree of doctor of laws from the University of Pennsylvania, was installed as president of Columbia University. Mr. Alderman incorporated several jokes and anecdotes into his address, among which was one of a Louisiana negro which deserves rank among the more amusing of Irish "bulls." The negro was asked by an acquaintance:

"Where are you going, Sam?"
"Ain't gwine nowhere," was the reply.
"Ise done bin whar Ise gwine."—*Chicago Chronicle.*

Famous Institutions.

Prof. J. F. Draughon, Proprietor of Draughon's Practical Business College, Nashville, St. Louis, Atlanta, Montgomery, Ft. Worth, Galveston, Little Rock and Shreveport, states that about three thousand students have enrolled at his colleges for personal instructions during the past year, and that several thousand are taking his correspondence course of Home Study.

If you haven't already replied to which has been appearing in this paper, write to-day for catalogue. Address: Dept. 88, Draughon's College, Nashville, Tenn., or either of the cities above named.

Easy Proposal.—"If I only had an ambassador at the court of love!" sighed the bashful swain. "A minister would be good enough for me," replied the demure maiden. "Arabella!" "Herbert!" And so they were married.—*N. O. Times-Democrat.*

Sharpe.—"I read that a man played the piano 27 hours and then went insane." Wheaton—"Great guns! I bet the neighbors went in less time than that."—*Philadelphia Record.*

Shake Into Your Shoes.
Allen's Foot-Ease. It cures painful, swollen, aching, sweating, feet. Makes new shoes easy. Sold by all Druggists and Shoe stores. Don't accept any substitute. Sample FREE. Address A. S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

Piso's Cure cannot be too highly spoken of as a cough cure.—J. W. O'Brien, 322 Third Ave., N. Y. Minneapolis, Minn., Jan. 6, 1900.

A Cozy Home.—"They seem to be happy in their married life with such perfect confidence in each other." "Yes; they live in a flat, and there isn't room for doubt."—*Philadelphia Bulletin.*

A propensity to hope and joy is real riches. One to fear and sorrow, real poverty.—Hume.

The heart ought to give when the hand cannot.—Inesnel.

No good cause ever started with a working majority.—*Chicago Daily News.*

He who waits to do a great deal of good at once, will never do any.—Johnson.

Social training enables one to appear interested when he isn't.—*Chicago Daily News.*

Mrs. Gaswell.—"I thought you wanted to go to London for the summer. Now you're talking about Paris. What has made you change your mind?" Mr. Gaswell—"Well, in London I'd be worth only £200,000, while in Paris I'd be worth 5,000,000 francs, and I tell you there's a heap of difference in the way it sounds."—*Chicago Tribune.*

The Man Who Laughed.—"Who laughed so hoarsely when the conductor said, 'Move up in front!'" "He was the man squeezed up against the front door."—*Town Topics.*

Maggie.—"When you broke off the engagement did you return the diamond ring he gave you?" "Margaret—Certainly not! I don't care for Harry any more, but my feelings have not changed towards the ring."—*London Answers.*

Cicadas on the Bill of Fare.

The last time the 17-year locust made itself numerous in the United States the entomological society of Washington experimented with it as food. The locust was served broiled, in a plain stew, and a milk stew, and also fried in batter. One enthusiastic bug-eater declared he much preferred fried cicadas to fried oysters or shrimps, but the consensus of opinion was that the 17-year locusts would never be regarded as a delicacy.

Indians used to eat them raw, and longed for their return as the white man awaits the return of the "Y." If the edibility of the cicada has any bearing on the high price of meat, the beef combine is invited to consider the possibilities. How'll you have your cicada—stewed, broiled or raw?—*Pittsburg Gazette.*

Senator Proctor's Finest Speech.

Senator Proctor, of Vermont, says the finest speech he ever made consisted of only four words. It was in reply to Senator Hoar's sarcastic little thrust in a speech directed at the Green mountain senator. He said: "No man in Vermont is allowed to vote, unless he has made \$5,000 trading with Massachusetts people." Wherein Proctor said: "And we all vote."—*Chicago Inter Ocean.*

Stops the Cough
and works off the cold. Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. Price 25 cents.

You shall be none the worse to-morrow for having been happy to-day.—*Thackeray.*

You have a good deal of sense if you have enough not to drink whisky or gamble.—*Atchison Globe.*



W. L. DOUGLAS
\$3 & \$3.50 SHOES
W. L. Douglas shoes are the standard of the world. This is the reason W. L. Douglas makes and sells more men's \$3.00 and \$3.50 shoes than any other two manufacturers.
W. L. DOUGLAS \$4 SHOES CANNOT BE EXCELLED.
1st 6 months, \$1.03, 820 1st 6 months, \$2, 840,000
2nd 6 months, 1st 6 months, 2nd 6 months, 3rd 6 months, 4th 6 months, 5th 6 months, 6th 6 months, 7th 6 months, 8th 6 months, 9th 6 months, 10th 6 months, 11th 6 months, 12th 6 months, 13th 6 months, 14th 6 months, 15th 6 months, 16th 6 months, 17th 6 months, 18th 6 months, 19th 6 months, 20th 6 months, 21st 6 months, 22nd 6 months, 23rd 6 months, 24th 6 months, 25th 6 months, 26th 6 months, 27th 6 months, 28th 6 months, 29th 6 months, 30th 6 months, 31st 6 months, 32nd 6 months, 33rd 6 months, 34th 6 months, 35th 6 months, 36th 6 months, 37th 6 months, 38th 6 months, 39th 6 months, 40th 6 months, 41st 6 months, 42nd 6 months, 43rd 6 months, 44th 6 months, 45th 6 months, 46th 6 months, 47th 6 months, 48th 6 months, 49th 6 months, 50th 6 months, 51st 6 months, 52nd 6 months, 53rd 6 months, 54th 6 months, 55th 6 months, 56th 6 months, 57th 6 months, 58th 6 months, 59th 6 months, 60th 6 months, 61st 6 months, 62nd 6 months, 63rd 6 months, 64th 6 months, 65th 6 months, 66th 6 months, 67th 6 months, 68th 6 months, 69th 6 months, 70th 6 months, 71st 6 months, 72nd 6 months, 73rd 6 months, 74th 6 months, 75th 6 months, 76th 6 months, 77th 6 months, 78th 6 months, 79th 6 months, 80th 6 months, 81st 6 months, 82nd 6 months, 83rd 6 months, 84th 6 months, 85th 6 months, 86th 6 months, 87th 6 months, 88th 6 months, 89th 6 months, 90th 6 months, 91st 6 months, 92nd 6 months, 93rd 6 months, 94th 6 months, 95th 6 months, 96th 6 months, 97th 6 months, 98th 6 months, 99th 6 months, 100th 6 months, 101st 6 months, 102nd 6 months, 103rd 6 months, 104th 6 months, 105th 6 months, 106th 6 months, 107th 6 months, 108th 6 months, 109th 6 months, 110th 6 months, 111th 6 months, 112th 6 months, 113th 6 months, 114th 6 months, 115th 6 months, 116th 6 months, 117th 6 months, 118th 6 months, 119th 6 months, 120th 6 months, 121st 6 months, 122nd 6 months, 123rd 6 months, 124th 6 months, 125th 6 months, 126th 6 months, 127th 6 months, 128th 6 months, 129th 6 months, 130th 6 months, 131st 6 months, 132nd 6 months, 133rd 6 months, 134th 6 months, 135th 6 months, 136th 6 months, 137th 6 months, 138th 6 months, 139th 6 months, 140th 6 months, 141st 6 months, 142nd 6 months, 143rd 6 months, 144th 6 months, 145th 6 months, 146th 6 months, 147th 6 months, 148th 6 months, 149th 6 months, 150th 6 months, 151st 6 months, 152nd 6 months, 153rd 6 months, 154th 6 months, 155th 6 months, 156th 6 months, 157th 6 months, 158th 6 months, 159th 6 months, 160th 6 months, 161st 6 months, 162nd 6 months, 163rd 6 months, 164th 6 months, 165th 6 months, 166th 6 months, 167th 6 months, 168th 6 months, 169th 6 months, 170th 6 months, 171st 6 months, 172nd 6 months, 173rd 6 months, 174th 6 months, 175th 6 months, 176th 6 months, 177th 6 months, 178th 6 months, 179th 6 months, 180th 6 months, 181st 6 months, 182nd 6 months, 183rd 6 months, 184th 6 months, 185th 6 months, 186th 6 months, 187th 6 months, 188th 6 months, 189th 6 months, 190th 6 months, 191st 6 months, 192nd 6 months, 193rd 6 months, 194th 6 months, 195th 6 months, 196th 6 months, 197th 6 months, 198th 6 months, 199th 6 months, 200th 6 months, 201st 6 months, 202nd 6 months, 203rd 6 months, 204th 6 months, 205th 6 months, 206th 6 months, 207th 6 months, 208th 6 months, 209th 6 months, 210th 6 months, 211st 6 months, 212th 6 months, 213th 6 months, 214th 6 months, 215th 6 months, 216th 6 months, 217th 6 months, 218th 6 months, 219th 6 months, 220th 6 months, 221st 6 months, 222nd 6 months, 223rd 6 months, 224th 6 months, 225th 6 months, 226th 6 months, 227th 6 months, 228th 6 months, 229th 6 months, 230th 6 months, 231st 6 months, 232nd 6 months, 233rd 6 months, 234th 6 months, 235th 6 months, 236th 6 months, 237th 6 months, 238th 6 months, 239th 6 months, 240th 6 months, 241st 6 months, 242nd 6 months, 243rd 6 months, 244th 6 months, 245th 6 months, 246th 6 months, 247th 6 months, 248th 6 months, 249th 6 months, 250th 6 months, 251st 6 months, 252nd 6 months, 253rd 6 months, 254th 6 months, 255th 6 months, 256th 6 months, 257th 6 months, 258th 6 months, 259th 6 months, 260th 6 months, 261st 6 months, 262nd 6 months, 263rd 6 months, 264th 6 months, 265th 6 months, 266th 6 months, 267th 6 months, 268th 6 months, 269th 6 months, 270th 6 months, 271st 6 months, 272nd 6 months, 273rd 6 months, 274th 6 months, 275th 6 months, 276th 6 months, 277th 6 months, 278th 6 months, 279th 6 months, 280th 6 months, 281st 6 months, 282nd 6 months, 283rd 6 months, 284th 6 months, 285th 6 months, 286th 6 months, 287th 6 months, 288th 6 months, 289th 6 months, 290th 6 months, 291st 6 months, 292nd 6 months, 293rd 6 months, 294th 6 months, 295th 6 months, 296th 6 months, 297th 6 months, 298th 6 months, 299th 6 months, 300th 6 months, 301st 6 months, 302nd 6 months, 303rd 6 months, 304th 6 months, 305th 6 months, 306th 6 months, 307th 6 months, 308th 6 months, 309th 6 months, 310th 6 months, 311st 6 months, 312th 6 months, 313th 6 months, 314th 6 months, 315th 6 months, 316th 6 months, 317th 6 months, 318th 6 months, 319th 6 months, 320th 6 months, 321st 6 months, 322nd 6 months, 323rd 6 months, 324th 6 months, 325th 6 months, 326th 6 months, 327th 6 months, 328th 6 months, 329th 6 months, 330th 6 months, 331st 6 months, 332nd 6 months, 333rd 6 months, 334th 6 months, 335th 6 months, 336th 6 months, 337th 6 months, 338th 6 months, 339th 6 months, 340th 6 months, 341st 6 months, 342nd 6 months, 343rd 6 months, 344th 6 months, 345th 6 months, 346th 6 months, 347th 6 months, 348th 6 months, 349th 6 months, 350th 6 months, 351st 6 months, 352nd 6 months, 353rd 6 months, 354th 6 months, 355th 6 months, 356th 6 months, 357th 6 months, 358th 6 months, 359th 6 months, 360th 6 months, 361st 6 months, 362nd 6 months, 363rd 6 months, 364th 6 months, 365th 6 months, 366th 6 months, 367th 6 months, 368th 6 months, 369th 6 months, 370th 6 months, 371st 6 months, 372nd 6 months, 373rd 6 months, 374th 6 months, 375th 6 months, 376th 6 months, 377th 6 months, 378th 6 months, 379th 6 months, 380th 6 months, 381st 6 months, 382nd 6 months, 383rd 6 months, 384th 6 months, 385th 6 months, 386th 6 months, 387th 6 months, 388th 6 months, 389th 6 months, 390th 6 months, 391st 6 months, 392nd 6 months, 393rd 6 months, 394th 6 months, 395th 6 months, 396th 6 months, 397th 6 months, 398th 6 months, 399th 6 months, 400th 6 months, 401st 6 months, 402nd 6 months, 403rd 6 months, 404th 6 months, 405th 6 months, 406th 6 months, 407th 6 months, 408th 6 months, 409th 6 months, 410th 6 months, 411st 6 months, 412nd 6 months, 413th 6 months, 414th 6 months, 415th 6 months, 416th 6 months, 417th 6 months, 418th 6 months, 419th 6 months, 420th 6 months, 421st 6 months, 422nd 6 months, 423rd 6 months, 424th 6 months, 425th 6 months, 426th 6 months, 427th 6 months, 428th 6 months, 429th 6 months, 430th 6 months, 431st 6 months, 432nd 6 months, 433rd 6 months, 434th 6 months, 435th 6 months, 436th 6 months, 437th 6 months, 438th 6 months, 439th 6 months, 440th 6 months, 441st 6 months, 442nd 6 months, 443rd 6 months, 444th 6 months, 445th 6 months, 446th 6 months, 447th 6 months, 448th 6 months, 449th 6 months, 450th 6 months, 451st 6 months, 452nd 6 months, 453rd 6 months, 454th 6 months, 455th 6 months, 456th 6 months, 457th 6 months, 458th 6 months, 459th 6 months, 460th 6 months, 461st 6 months, 462nd 6 months, 463rd 6 months, 464th 6 months, 465th 6 months, 466th 6 months, 467th 6 months, 468th 6 months, 469th 6 months, 470th 6 months, 471st 6 months, 472nd 6 months, 473rd 6 months, 474th 6 months, 475th 6 months, 476th 6 months, 477th 6 months, 478th 6 months, 479th 6 months, 480th 6 months, 481st 6 months, 482nd 6 months, 483rd 6 months, 484th 6 months, 485th 6 months, 486th 6 months, 487th 6 months, 488th 6 months, 489th 6 months, 490th 6 months, 491st 6 months, 492nd 6 months, 493rd 6 months, 494th 6 months, 495th 6 months, 496th 6 months, 497th 6 months, 498th 6 months, 499th 6 months, 500th 6 months, 501st 6 months, 502nd 6 months, 503rd 6 months, 504th 6 months, 505th 6 months, 5

LOCAL NEWS.

The Continued Story of Current Events.

NEW SALEM.

Revs LaRue, Franks and Eaton have just concluded a protracted meeting at Childress school house.

Mrs Thos Wring, of Marion, was the guest of relatives in this section last week.

To say we are needing rain at the present time is putting it mild. We saw our crops last year burned up and now the same thing is going on. Everything is in bad shape.

The present outlook for tobacco crop in this part of the county is very gloomy and unless we have rain soon the crop will be cut very short. Thousands of plants have died on the hill and those left are very trifling.

Henry Harpending of Marion spent Saturday and Sunday with his father's family.

The Franklin Bros. brought their new threshing machine to this section last week and threshed all the wheat in this valley. A nice lot of gentlemen never owned or run a machine then the Franklin Bros. and their machine does splendid work. The quality of the present wheat crop is good, while the quantity will not be as large as last year.

Bill Tyner has started his son's mill up again.

Mrs Sarah A. Brown has been granted a pension. Esq Harpending assisted Mrs Brown in her claim.

Gardens have been burnt up in this section.

If the drouth continues a man can buy stock cattle at his own figures as there will be nothing to winter with.

I still have some good milk stock for sale. T. Harpending

Mrs Fannie Pace is sick.

G. C. Kirk, after a two months tussle with fever, is out again.

Jo Pace, our road supervisor, says no road working until it rains; then look out.

John Harpending is sick.

Who is the Jonah in this end of the State; surely we have one for reports from all other sections save West Kentucky tell of fine crops.

W. C. Tyner had a number one mule to die last week.

The oat crop in this end of the county was the smallest in many years; only one crop to thresh in this section.

Farmers work is at a stand still; the boys are taking a rest.

Mrs Bettie Crosson is visiting her sister, Mrs Catharine White, of View, this week.

Hot Weather Weakness.

If you feel fagged out, listless and lacking in energy, you are perhaps suffering from the debilitating effects of summer weather. These symptoms indicate that a tonic is needed that will create a healthy appetite, make digestion perfect, regulate the bowels and impart natural activity to the liver; this Herbline will do; it is a tonic, laxative and restorative. H. J. Freegard, Propr Grand View Hotel, Cheney, Kan. writes "I have used Herbline for the past 12 years and nothing on earth can beat it. It was recommended to me by Dr. Newton, of Newton, Kan." 50c at H. K. Woods.

CHAPEL HILL.

Messrs L. M. Hill, M. G. Jacobs, Mrs Tom Hill and Mrs. M. G. Jacobs, from this vicinity, visited Mr. Frank Loyd of Caldwell county.

Quite a nice crowd gathered at Charley Clement's Saturday night and had a singing.

I want some one to dig for water; apply to W. H. Bigham.

Rev. James F. Price, of Marion passed through this neighborhood Monday.

Hair Falls

"I tried Ayer's Hair Vigor to stop my hair from falling. One-half a bottle cured me."

J. C. Baxter, Braidwood, Ill.

Ayer's Hair Vigor is certainly the most economical preparation of its kind on the market. A little of it goes a long way. It doesn't take much of it to stop falling of the hair, make the hair grow, and restore color to gray hair.

\$1.00 a bottle. All druggists. If your druggist cannot supply you, send us one dollar and we will express you a bottle. Be sure and give the name of your nearest express office. Address, J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.

Mr Jeff T. Yandell is on the sick list again.

Miss Ida Long is visiting her aunt, Mrs Dave Brookshire, of Crayneville.

Miss Bertha Williamson visited her sister, Mrs Ida McGee at Mexico last week.

Unless there is rain in a very few days the corn crop of this section will be as short as last year. Rain is badly needed and the farmers who were counting on their corn crop are looking pretty blue.

To My Friends.

It is with joy I tell you what Kodol did for me. I was troubled with my stomach for several months. Upon being advised to use Kodol I did so, and words can not tell the good it has done me. A neighbor had dyspepsia and had tried most everything. I told him to use Kodol. Words of gratitude have come to me from him because I recommended it. —Geo W. Fry, Viola, Ia. Health and strength of mind and body depend on the stomach and normal activity of the digestive organs. Kodol, the great reconstructive tonic, cures all stomach and bowel troubles, indigestion, dyspepsia. Kodol digests any good food you eat. Take a dose after meals; at Haynes.

BAKER.

Bro. Smithson filled his appointment at Rosebud Sunday.

George Perryman is visiting his friends and relatives in the Apple gate neighborhood.

There will be an ice cream supper at Marion Brightman's Saturday night.

Willie Berry got his knee badly cut last week while in a pond swimming.

Protracted meeting commences Aug. 4th at this place, conducted by Bro Hughes.

Jas Franklin will probably leave this week to join the U. S. signal corps at Ft. Myers, Va.

Quarterly meeting will be held at Rosebud second Saturday and Sunday in August.

Constipated Bowls.

To have good health the body should be kept in a laxative condition, and the bowels moved at least once a day, so that all the poisonous wastes are expelled daily. Mr. G. L. Edwards, 142 N. Main street, Wichita, Kansas, writes: "I have used Herbline to regulate the liver and bowels for the past ten years, and found it a reliable remedy. 50 cents at H. K. Woods."

Screens.

You can't afford to fight the flies when screen doors and windows so effectively shut them out. All size doors and windows cheap at Boston & Walker's.

Illinois Central R. R.

Mattoon, Decatur, Peoria, Chicago, Sioux City and Omaha.

Connecting with direct lines to all points north, east and west.

Evening train carries through Pullman sleeping and drawing room car Evansville to Chicago, and free reclining chair car Evansville to Peoria.

Trains leave Marion 6:59 a. m., and 2:55 p. m., daily north.

To Princeton, Ky., Fulton, Ky., Jackson, Tenn., Memphis, Tenn., Jackson, Miss., Vicksburg, Miss., Baton Rouge, and New Orleans. Train leaving Princeton 4:47 p. m., carries through Pullman sleeping and drawing room car to New Orleans, connecting at Memphis with Y. & M. V. R. R., for Vicksburg and Baton Rouge.

Train leaving Princeton 2:25 a. m., carries Pullman sleeping and drawing room car, and free reclining chair car through to Memphis and New Orleans. Connecting with direct lines to all points in Mississippi, Louisiana, Arkansas, Oklahoma, Texas, Mexico and California.

Trains leave Marion 11:45 a. m., and 7:22 p. m., daily south.

Connection at Princeton, Ky., each Tuesday and Friday, Mattoon each Wednesday, and Chicago each Friday with through Pullman excursion sleepers to the Pacific coast.

HOMESEEKERS TICKETS.

On the first and third Tuesday of each month home-seekers tickets are sold from Evansville and Henderson to Southern and South-western, western and north western points at special low rates good to return within twenty one days from date of sale. Liberal stop over arrangements. A copy of the Southern Home-seekers guide giving information regarding lands in the Mississippi valley will be mailed to you free on application.

Lon Johnson, Agent, R. Wheeler, Passenger Agent, Evansville, Ind. Wm. Alfred Keilond, A.G.P.A., Louisville, Ky. A. H. Hanson, G.P.A., Chicago, Ill.

His Sight Threatened.

"While picnicking last month my 11 year-old boy was poisoned by some weed or plant," says W. H. Dibble, of Sioux City, Ia. "He rubbed the poison off his hands into his eyes, and for awhile we were afraid he would lose his sight. Finally a neighbor recommended DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve. The first application helped him and in a few days he was as well as ever." For skin diseases cuts, burns, scalds, wounds, insect bites DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve is sure cure. Relieves piles at once. Beware of counterfeits. At Haynes.

Dining and Reunion.

On July 22d, at the home of Mr. Wm. Myers, a staunch farmer and Democrat of the Mexico section, a number of relatives and friends were entertained in true Kentucky style, that being the birthday of Mrs Myers; also that of Rev D. P. Campbell, who was present.

About 9 o'clock a storm party, composed of about 30 relatives of Crayneville, surprised and captured the hostess, who cheerfully surrendered, when the order was given to "present arms." Finding them "loaded" with well filled baskets and numerous presents. After the crowd had increased until it numbered about forty, and all had been made welcome, dinner was announced and the guests filed out to the table, which was loaded down with the good things of this life, the sight of which made us feel that it "was good to be there." After grace was said by the Rev. Campbell we all partook of the delightful spread, consisting of ham, chicken, cake, pies, custards, pickles, salads and other things

Look Pleasant, Please.

Photographer C. C. Harlan of Eaton, O., can do so now, though for years he couldn't, because he suffered untold agony from the worst form of indigestion. All physicians and medicines failed to help him until he tried Electric Bitters, which worked such wonders for him that he declares they are a godsend to sufferers from dyspepsia, and stomach troubles. Unrivalled for diseases of stomach, liver and kidneys, they build up and give new life to the whole system. Try them only 50c guaranteed at Woods & Co's.

too numerous to mention.

After dinner a bountiful lunch was sent Uncle Stanton Pierce, who was unable to be present.

The afternoon was spent in cheerful conversation and reminiscences by the older ones, while the children romped and engaged in different kinds of sports.

It proved to be a pleasant time for the relatives as this is the first time all of Mrs. Myers' (nee Stevens) family have dined at the same table since the separation from the paternal roof.

Much praise is due Miss Dora, who spared no pains to make the entertainment a success.

As the sun was slowly sinking to rest behind the Western hills, we took leave of our hostess, wishing her many happy returns of the day, and that her remaining days may be as unclouded as this, and which will be a green spot in the memory of those present.

A Guest.

Shatters all Records.

Twice in hospital, F. A. Gullage, Oer-bena, Ala., paid a vast sum to doctors to cure a severe case of piles, causing 24 tumors. When all failed Bucklen's Arnica Salve soon cured him: subdues inflammation, conquers aches, and pains; best salve in the world; 25c at Woods & Co's.

In Memoriam.

Dead is Ora Orange, but an Angel now. While living, an honor and delight to society. Gone to her home with the angels, but left a father, sister and brother to mourn their loss. Gone to a home that knows no sorrow, grief nor pain. Gone to never return, but left a noble example for us to follow. Gone where flowers never cease to bloom nor angels to worship their God. Gone where I hope to go. Anna.

Just Look at Her.

Whence came that sprightly step, faultless skin, rich easy complexion and smiling face. She looks good, feels good. Here's her secret: she uses Dr. King's New Life Pills. Result: all organs active, digestion good, no headaches, no chance for blues. Try them yourself; only 25c at Woods & Co's.

It's Your Liver! Your appetite is poor, your heart "flutters," you have headaches, tongue is coated, bad breath, bowels constipated, bad taste in the mouth? If not all of these symptoms, then some of them? It's your liver.

Herbline is a natural vegetable remedy, containing no mineral or narcotic poisons. It will correct any or all symptoms, make your health, appetite and spirits good. At druggists, 50 cents.

R. F. DORR,
Funeral Director & Embalmer
DEALER IN
Coffins, Caskets, Burial Robes and Slippers. Fine Hearse for Funeral Occasions. Picture Frames of all kinds made to order. Also Picture Mats.

BOSTON & WALKER
Funeral Directors and Embalmers.
We carry a full line of COFFINS, CASKETS, BURIAL ROBES and SLIPPERS. Our Mr. Boston is a graduate of the National School of Embalming.
We have a hearse. All calls given prompt attention.

R. J. MORRIS
Dentist,
Office over Marion Bank. MARION, KY

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher* and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS
Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*
The Kind You Have Always Bought
In Use For Over 30 Years.

THE CASTORIA COMPANY, 27 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

J. B. KEVIL,
LAWYER
and City Judge.
Regular term of City Court first Monday in each month.

Wm Harrigan
(Successor to J. H. Orme)
Fine Wines Whiskies
and
Sole Agent for the City at d. I. W. Harper and Old Hickory Whiskies
Special Attention to Mail Orders.
MARION. KENTUCKY.

..BICYCLES..
\$12.98.
THEY'RE THE BEST.
Full line of Sundries.
C. C. TAYLOR, At Haynes Drug Store
Phone orders given prompt attention.

TO THE WEST AND SOUTHWEST.
A new road, reaching with its own rails all principal points in
KANSAS, OKLAHOMA, INDIAN TERRITORY AND ARKANSAS,
Connecting with through trains from St. Louis and Kansas City to
NORTH AND SOUTH TEXAS.
Library Observation Sleepers to
SAN ANTONIO,
With connections for all points in the
REPUBLIC OF MEXICO.
Excellent service via Burrton, Kas., for points in
COLORADO, NEW MEXICO, ARIZONA, CALIFORNIA and the FAR WEST.
Ask for tickets via the
FRISCO SYSTEM
Full information as to route and rates cheerfully furnished upon application to any local representative, or to
ALEX. HILTON, BRYAN S'YDER,
Passenger Agent, Passenger Traffic Manager, SAINT LOUIS.

umber For Sale,
keep constantly on hand rough lumber of all dimensions, and prepared to fill bills on short notice
W. A. DAVIDSON,
LEVIAS, Ky

HARPER WHISKY
Famous at home for Generations past. Famous now all over the World.
FOR SALE BY WM. HARRIGAN.
I have a cottage house with four rooms and hall, in desirable location of the town for sale. Lot and good improvements.
J. W. Blue, Jr